The Student Voice
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Worcester State
University

STATE TEACHERS COLLEGE
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WORCESTER, MASS.

The Acorn

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MISS SHAW RETIRES

During the past fifteen years, the Art Room has been the center of curiosity, interest and satisfaction for the majority of S.T.C. students. The creative work that has been born, nursed and displayed within the confines of the Art Lab has been made possible largely through the expert teaching of Miss Shaw. The word **dynamic,** so often used in relation to Art and psychology, best describes this master teacher who has chosen to retire from teaching so that she may devote the remainder of her life to creative art and other interests.

George Eleanor Shaw's success as a teacher of Art is not accidental. Behind her thirty years of teaching experience is a rich background and history that reads like pages of a fascinating novel.

Born in Woburn, Massachusetts, this daughter of a New England mother and a Southern father spent her early years in Colorado and North Carolina. It was in the South that she obtained a good part of her education, first at St. Mary's School in Raleigh, and later at Maryland Institute. She had planned to become an anatomical artist but later realized that photography and X-ray would eventually replace graphic interpretation and chose the teaching of Art as her field, continuing her training at the Massachusetts School of Art in Boston.

At Boston University, Miss Shaw majored in the history of art and was awarded her Master's Degree cum laude. Her interest in the art of stained glass, particularly the ecclesiastical, explains why she chose to write her thesis in this field.

Miss Shaw began here teaching career as an Art Supervisor in 1915. Her first assignment was in the Holden and Oakham school system where she was required to travel from school to school by means of train and horse and buggy. Having no previous experience in driving a horse, especially in winter, the young teacher had many anxious moments as she travelled alone along the lonely roads of the Oakham district.

In World War I, the State asked for women volunteers to teach high school **machine drawing** to boys, in order that they might qualify as munitions factory workers. No other woman offered her services, so, although Miss Shaw had no training in machine drawing, she answered the call and with her knowledge of Mechanical Drawing, was able to prepare these young men so well that everyone of her students successfully passed the necessary examination.

As the years progressed, Miss Shaw taught Art in various communities, among them, Webster, Greenfield, Chicopee and Medford. She spent time teaching in private schools in Hingham and Springfield.

While Director of The Children's Art Center in Boston, she was chosen as a delegate to the International Art Conference in Europe to study the work of children in various foreign countries.

At Medford, Massachusetts, Miss Shaw headed the Art department of the Junior High and High Schools in that city. While she was in Medford, the Carnegie Foundation selected twenty Art teachers throughout the United States to be recipients of Carnegie Fellowships. George Eleanor Shaw was one of the twenty chosen. She studied at Harvard that summer and concentrated on Japanese Art. This, she claims, was one of the most intricate and challenging courses she has ever experienced.

In 1951 in Stockholm, Sweden, Miss Shaw studied **Decorative Art.** This extremely rewarding course was taught informally by means of

(Continued on Page 3)

Traffic Control

Traffic control is a major problem. It is brought about by overcrowding, and utter disregard o prescribed regulations by a few thoughtless people. Such a condition exists in our building today. We can alleviate this condition by adhering to these simple rules:

1. Avoid congestion in stairways and corridors by keeping to the right and not walking more than two abreast.
2. Do not block doorways and stairlandings.
3. Avoid congestion in the locker rooms.
4. Most of all, abide by the rules of common courtesy.

D. C.

The Circle Is Complete

The developmental thoughts of an individual stumbling in the dark for answers to co-ordinate the ideal and the practical might swing from one extreme to the other as follows:

"Ideals are great, but we live in a practical world. The person who believes in ideals is asleep. He is only dreaming. He will be awakened by a severe blow to a world in chaos. Yet perhaps dreamers . . . idealists are nice to have around once in a while . . . although they see the world from a cloud and through rose-colored glasses. Yes, they break the world in chaos down to a world in confusion by their softening effect, and all this for the practicals."

"The practicals are all right. They are "life bright". Some of them may be book dumb but after all, books are often merely boxes of confused "life learnings" set on an intellectual plateau and why bother hurdling the barrier to such a plateau . . . we don't live on clouds and the plain of life is what really counts."

However in the final analysis who can take sides? Certainly not a teacher who not only has both types of students affecting his classroom but who in turn vitally affects the children he contacts by his philosophy,

"Can the teacher be an idealist and bury himself in providing for the individual differences until he is nearly crazy trying to write thirty-five lesson plans for each subject carefully considering the needs and interests of all children??? Or can the teacher be a practical, throwing books and lectures at the pupils . . . telling them 'Well here it is and you gotta learn it' . . . that's all there is to it . . . why don't you wise up to the fact you're alive . . . you can't stay unconscious all your life.' "

We must all, however, reach certain conclusions for ourselves. Certainly the beginning teacher must

(Continued on Page 3)

MR. JAMES HIGGISTON

The Student Council

The nature of this column will be that of an informal report of the activities of the Student Council. It may also include comment on issues vital to the student body.

You are aware that the Student Council is quite busy in the first weeks of the new school year planning for the All-College Dance, and the Swampscott Conference, and in considering the budget submitted by the Finance Committee. The council members know that their plans would mean little, if it were not for the co-operation of the students and faculty. So, to those who contributed to the success of council sponsored activities, we are grateful.

In addition to the usual or routine business, the Student Council has unanimously adopted certain measures in the conviction that the student body will benefit. These rules, to be effective on a date to be announced, have been approved by President Sullivan.

The first measure provides that organizations sponsoring a dance will be required to provide a police officer who will be available in the building during the hours of the dance.

The second measure provides for the adoption of a student identification card. This card will be given to the student on payment of the activity fee and will serve as an admission ticket to those affairs covered by the activity fee.

We hope that this student legislation meets with general approval. We believe it to be sound and in keeping with our status as adult college students.

Joseph Deely.

JUST JAZZ

Leanord Bernstein's spoon-feeding of jazz to the masses, as presented on "Omnibus" a few weeks back, represented the first attempt along those lines that we have seen on network television. While we are pleased with such an undertaking, we must admit that this presentation was not an unmixed blessing.

Bounding from podium to piano to microphone, Mr. Bernstein explained some of the simpler components of jazz-rhythm, melody, syncopation, and even the harmony, chord structure, and typical riffs of a blues. In spite of much necessary oversimplification, he did an admirable job, and several very unmusical listeners with whom we have talked seemed to have gotten a good bit out of Mr. Bernstein's lecture, although they were a bit upset by some of his statements. His assertion that "St. Louis Blues is not a blues," while no secret to any musician, seems to have hit some people as heresy. A few people were astonished to hear that jazz is not dance music, that it is chamber music. However, how many people recognized the real shortcomings of the program?

First, the jazz played by what we assume to be a studio orchestra, was not the best we have ever heard. The Dixieland combo which played "Sweet Sue" was downright corny, even for a Dixie group playing "Sweet Sue." The big band arrangement (Mr. Bernstein's) of the same tune was not very much better.

The second defect was less evident. Mr. Bernstein is a man with a cause, and, as typifies the statements of such men, they must not be swallowed without a bit of chewing over. His cause is the wedding of jazz and longhair music. (He put it more eloquently than that, but that is what he said, nevertheless.) He illustrated his argument with one of his own works, "Prelude, Fugue, and Riffs," a composition which was not jazz, but merely jazzy.

Mr. Bernstein is one of the foremost of the "serious" musicians who have attempted to adapt jazz to their "legitimate" forms. There is another school, represented by men like Dave Brubeck (pianist with Paul Desmond quartet) and Shorty Rogers—men who are primarily jazzmen—and who are approaching the same goal from the opposite direction — the adaptation of the "legitimate" forms to jazz. We believe that these latter musicians are doing much better work, and it is to them we will continue to look for our new sounds.

Don Fancy.

Who's Who In Education

May we present to you, Mr. James Higgiston, principal of Peters High in Southboro, Massachusetts. Won't you join us in Mr. Higgiston's office as we interview him?

The questions we presented to Mr. Higgiston covered three main issues: (1) what he considered the necessary qualifications for a competent teacher; (2) what he considered the relationship should be between student and teacher; and (3) what he thought of the newly appointed teachers of 1950 - 1955.

In answering our first question, Mr. Higgiston said that he thought graduating from an accreditetd college should give every teacher a good knowledge of subject matter in the field of his choice. He also said that a good teacher must not only be interested in subject matter and work itself, but have a definite liking for children. "Many of the qualifications possessed by a good teacher," Mr. Higgiston said, "were those which would indicate success in any profession: personality, good character traits, conscientiousness and punctuality." He added to these essential qualifications, "knowledge of one's field and willingness to help whenever necessary."

When we asked Mr. Higgiston our second question, what he considered should be the relationship between student and teacher, he answered, "At Peters High, teacher attendance and participation at extra-curricular activities are stressed because the success of a teacher depends on his knowledge of each pupil as an individual outside the classroom." Many times trouble is averted because of this personal contact. Mr. Higgiston thought also, that often there is less resentment by the pupil in classroom activity and that the task of both pupil and teacher is made easier.

Finally we asked Mr. Higgiston what he thought of the newly appointed teachers of 1950 - 1955. In answering this question, he considered the newly appointed teachers in his high school. He stated that he thought them well trained for their positions, greatly concerned with individual differences of the students, more aggressive with classroom plans which result in better work from their pupils, and finally, that they showed much interest in their work as teachers. Mr. Higgiston stressed the fact that he and his teachers enjoyed working along with their students whenever help was necessary.

It was a pleasure to interview Mr. Higgiston. We hope that by sharing this interview with you, we have given you answers to some questions which concern you as future teachers.

ANNE DAVIS
ADELE ABOOD.

The Acorn

The ACORN is a student publication of the State Teachers College at Worcester, Massachusetts, published monthly, it is printed by Saltus Press, located at 63 Myrtle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

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One of the major problems of the classroom teacher is getting his students interested in what he is teaching. Even before the subject matter can be presented, the students must see that the material will be to their social, cultural, and economic advantage — in other words, they must see the purpose of learning which will give them a purpose **to** learn.

As the senior secondaries are now discovering, it is quite difficult to provide that incentive when the needs and interests of pupils vary so widely. English teachers attempting to develop an appreciation within their classes for Shakespeare find themselves in competition with every contemporary literature figure from Sam Spade to Bruce Barton of the Space Patrol. Music teachers are waging a constant war against "Slam Sledley and his Slap-happy Six while social science instructors are sadly realizing that they cannot effectively teach civics, history, geography, et cetera, because some students evince little interest in anything except what is directly in front of them.

Unfortunately, there is no magic formula that will guarantee effective motivation which is conducive to meaningful learning. The only answer is that the teacher should deal with each pupil individually; he should avoid assembly-line teaching and endeavor to treat each student as a distinct personality. It's not an easy job, but then again, teaching never was.

Massachusetts Conference On Education

On September 8, 9, and 10, the Massachusetts Conference on Education was held on the campus of the University of Massachusetts. The theme was "Our Citizens in Our Schools—Partners in Progress."

The reason for the conference evolved from a request by President Eisenhower that such conferences be held in each of the forty-eight states, under the direction of their respective governors, in preparation for the White House Conference to be held later in the year in Washington, D. C.

The conference was divided into six general assemblies with corresponding subsectional meetings following each. The questions listed below were discussed:

1. What should our schools accomplish?
2. In what ways can we organize our schools more efficiently and economically?
3. What are our school building needs?
4. What are the nature and seriousness of teacher shortage and teacher supply problems?
5. How can we finance our schools, build and operate them?
6. How can we obtain a continuing public interest in education?

The highlight of the conference was an address by His Excellency Christian A. Herter, Governor of Massachusetts and Honorary Chairman of the conference. Governor Herter gave an overview of the educational standards in the state and promised greater advancements in the future. He expressed gratitude to the number of laymen as well as educators, who took time out to participate in the conference.

Representing Worcester State Teachers College were President Eugene A. Sullivan; Dr. Elizabeth V. Foster; Dr. Joseph Shea; and two student delegates, Richard Daly and Daniel McAuliffe.

Books Books Books

Best Sellers

Fiction

1. **Marjorie Morningstar,** Herman Wouk.
2. **Auntie Mame,** Patrick Dennis.
3. **The Man in the Gray Flannel Suit,** Sloan Wilson.
4. **Something of Value,** Robert Ruark.
5. **Bonjour Tristesse,** Francoise Sagan.

Non-Fiction

1. **Gift From the Sea,** Anne Lindberg.
2. **The Power of Positive Thinking,** Norman Vincent Peale.
3. **How to Live 365 Days a Year,** John A. Schindler.
4. **The Family of Man,** Edward Steichen.
5. **A Man Called Peter,** Catherine Marshall.

Review:

Bonjour Tristesse, Francois Sagan:

Although this book is on the best seller list, it is the contention of this reviewer, that it would have been better as a freshman theme on the life of the abnormal french family. Many critics have hailed it as a great work by a simple french girl. Agreement only to the point of simple.

Books to Watch

TEACHER, Helen Keller
A double biography by Helen Keller of her first teacher and companion Anne Sullivan Macy.

PEACE WITH GOD, Billy Graham
The great Evangelist of our day tells how to obtain peace within ourselves.

INSIDE AFRICA, John Gunther
In the newest of the "inside" books John Gunther reveals the mystery, majesty, and political challenge of Africa.

BEST AMERICAN SHORT STORIES of 1955, Edited by Martha Foley
Although not best seller material this is definitely recommended reading for the short story fan.

Interest Reading

THE WORCESTER ACCOUNT, Samuel Berman
The story of a Worcester, Mass. family in the years gone by. Of special interest to people in the Vernon Hill section and Providence Streeters.

Humor

ONIONS IN THE STEW, Betty McDonald
Another light and gay novel by the author of "The Egg and I."

NO TIME FOR SERGEANTS, Hyman
An amusing satirical story of army life. A must for ex-GI's.

Science Fiction and Fact

INSIDE THE SPACE SHIP, George Adamski
This book has caused a lot of controversy, is it fiction or fact? The pictures are worth noting.

CONQUEST OF THE MOON, Dr. Wernher von Braun, Dr. Fred L. Whipple, Willey Ley.
As the titles of the authors attest to this book is strictly science fact. Things perhaps we will live to see.

A Near Tragedy

By GEORGE G. FORD

The President of the United States suffered a heart attack five weeks ago. The nation, first led to believe he suffered from a "digestive disturbance", was shocked by the cold truth that the chief executive had fallen tragically ill due to an attack of coronary thrombosis.

The life of the gentleman, who, while in the military, masterminded the Normandy invasion, the N. A. T. O. alliance, and the handling of the post-war European problems, to name a few and who, in peacetime became as great an organizer in the office of President of the U. S., laid in the balance.

It is further evidence of his genius that the government of this country has continued to run as efficiently without his active personage as it did with him at the helm. He continually has urged his party leaders to realize that no man is indispensable and enforced a military staff system on them which destroys the myth of the indispensability of any man.

The American people, regardless of political leanings, have treated the president's illness as though he were a member of their respective families. Thousands upon thousands of telegrams have deluged the mail section at his army hospital. Flowers, letters, cards, etc., from each and every one of the 48 states, from every nation in the world, are among the tokens of sympathy and hope which the world sincerely feels on his behalf.

The great man is not a party politician, he is above the narrowness of such individual. His purpose in becoming president was to clear up the uncertainty in our foreign policy, a policy with no backbone and no leader. He became the leader and derived his followers from the ranks of both Democratic and Republican parties, and with their experienced help, attempted and did achieve a redemption for the loss of American prestige in Asia. The results of the conference recently held at Geneva are as yet unclassifiable, but it can generally be assumed that his personal characteristics molded any successful achievement made and were it not for him, the conference would have been as farcical as the many of which the American people have become accustomed to in the past decade or so.

No, he will not run again. As president he would be a sick man, but as Mr. Citizen he may live many happy years, and I hope that is the course he chooses. I also hope that American voters will choose a strong man to take his place and that our renewed strength in world politics shall become increasingly greater, and that it shall not follow the too often trodden path of appeasement, but rather one of firm conviction and just compromise . . .

There is much joy and gladness around the campus these past few weeks, for the prospects of the new million dollar addition seem brighter than ever.

A picture of the proposed addition appeared recently in the morning edition of our local paper. It is apparent that it will indeed be a very striking and modern building.

According to the architect's plans the addition will include a 136 by 95 foot gym, a cafeteria with a capacity for 300 students, and a new library, which will hold up to 50,000 books. (More headaches for Miss Smith).

The plans also call for the alteration of the present building.

So if in the past few days your instructor has looked at you with a wide smile, it is not because he thinks you are so nice to have around, but only that like the rest of us he is thinking of our school of tomorrow.

Man About Town

The purpose of this column will be to acquaint you, the reader, with items which will be of interest to you, both in your school work and in your "spare time." I shall attempt to give you tips on coming television programs, new books, and magazine articles which I think will be of use to you in one way or another.

This first column will be devoted to a discussion of television programs and what they have to offer.

Those interested in the theatre and literature have available to them a wide variety of programs both entertaining and instructional. **Omnibus,** which is a production of the Ford Foundation Workshop, has a great deal to offer in this field. Coming up is an adaptation of "Ethan Frome" by Edith Wharton, starring Shirley Booth, and "Salome" starring Eartha Kitt. **Hallmark Hall of Fame,** produced by Maurice Evans, on November 20 will present George Bernard Shaw's comedy, "The Devil's Disciple," starring Mr. Evans, Ralph Bellamy, and Dennis King. The program on December 11 offers "The Corn is Green" by Emlyn Williams. **Playwright's Playhouse '56** offers on December 20 Lillian Gish and Joseph Cotton in William Faulkner's "Sound and Fury."

Other dramatic programs worth watching include: **Producer's Showcase, Warner Brothers Present, Robert Montgomery Presents, Studio One, Climax, Video Hour, U. S. Steel Hour, and Alcoa Hour.**

Producer's Showcase already has presented such productions as "Our Town" by Oscar Wilde starring Frank Sinatra and Eva Maria Saint and "Cyrano de Bergerac" by Edmond Rostand with Jose Ferrer.

Warner Brothers Present are basing their whole series on three movies which are "King's Row", "Casablanca", and 'Cheyenne."

Twentieth Century Fox Hour has presented remakes of such film successes as "Cavalcade" by Noel Coward and "Laura" by Vera Caspary. The other programs I have mentioned feature both plays by modern writers and adaptations of older plays and novels as "State of the Union" and "Macbeth."

A program which needs special mention, I think, is **Alfred Hitchcock Presents,** not only because of the unusual type of story that is presented but because of the tongue-in-cheek remarks which the inimitable Alfred Hitchcock utters before, during, and after each weekly episode.

Shakespeare on TV is the name of a program in which Dr. Frank Baxter, a professor of literature from a famous western university, attempts to analyze the works of the Bard of Avon.

Those interested in the sciences, both natural and physical, will enjoy watching **Mr. Wizard, Medic,** and **Zoo Parade,** among others. Geography enthusiasts will profit much from tuning in on the **Disneyland** feature, "People and Places"

(Continued on Page 4)

Miss Shaw

(Continued from Page 1)

lecture given by outstanding people in each branch of that field. Every lecture was immediately followed by a field trip so that the students could see for themselves just what the lecturer presented. In Finland, Norway and Denmark, Miss Shaw was particularly impressed by the design and artistry in the crafts.

It was in 1940 that Miss Shaw gave up her position in the Medford school system and joined the faculty of S.T.C. Because she wished to do her part in aiding the hospitalized soldiers of World War II, she travelled to Boston several times a week after her classes at S.T.C. and took a course in a school of Handicraft and Occupational Therapy so that she would be better equipped to teach Arts and Crafts to handicapped veterans. During the summer she served as Red Cross Director of the Craft Shop at Lovell Hospital, Fort Devens.

When Cushing General Hospital found a need for a Red Cross **recreational arts and skills program,** Miss Shaw was asked to act as a liaison between the military and the 200 civilian workers. At this time Miss Shaw was released from her classes at S.T.C. so that she might serve as a volunteer at Cushing. While she was occupied with this program, her students at S.T.C. gave their ful'est cooperation in carrying out Art assignments which she outlined. In this way all the students were able to get credit for their Art courses and at the same time help Miss Shaw carry out her wartime responsibilities.

When your reporter asked Miss Shaw to comment on the changes she has noticed in Art during her years in teaching she said, "There is an aesthetic renaissance in this country. There is much greater interest in all phases of Art. The press is emphasizing the arts and crafts. Colleges throughout our country realize the value of art and are introducing more courses and increasing laboratory facilities. Parents rea'ize that Art contributes to the happiness of children and expect teachers to guide in this area. That Art is an essential part of living, is recognized."

For those of us on the threshold of a teaching career, Miss Shaw had this to say: "Though pupils learn from their teachers, a teacher also learns from her pupils. They learn together. Because of this give and take," she added, "I have enjoyed every single day of my thirty years in teaching."

Even though Miss Shaw will no longer be at S.T.C. her interest in education will always continue. Her lovely home, just a few steps from our campus, will keep her busy and happy. Gardening is one of her great loves and she plans to spend considerable time raising flowers.

Art, which has always played such an important part in her life, will continue as an absorbing interest, judging by the ambitious program Miss Shaw has outlined for herself. She plans to do ceramic sculpture, and painting. It has always been her hope that some day she will be able to carry out her interpretation of St. Francis in sculptured form and now believes that she may realize this ambition.

Her travels have taken her to many places on this continent and Europe but there are still other places Miss Shaw hopes to explore. One of them is Alaska.

As one of the trustees of The Craft Center she will remain with that organization as a member of the Board and serve wherever there is need.

During my interview with Miss Shaw in her home, she quoted a favorite excerpt from the writing of Kenyon Cox.

"Work thou for pleasure,
Paint or sing or carve the
thing thou lovest."

To George Eleanor Shaw we express our gratitude for her inspiration, guidance and friendship and we extend our best wishes for a long life of good health, happiness and fulfillment of her dreams.

E. B. W.

A Circle

(Continued from Page 1)

meet the challenge of completing the circle of his concept of a teacher with open-mindedness. With such open-mindedness, certain perceptions might crystalize.

"Perhaps the teacher must be a well-rounded individual who is aware of both the ideal and the practical; an individual who being "life bright" is armed with a stick made of common sense to knock the books from the intellectual plateau and relate their "life learnings" to the learner's individual common life experiences and thus provide for his individual needs and by this provision thus waking the pupil from his unconscious lethargic state."

With these statements in mind one might well conclude at this time that: "A master teacher, may well be a teacher who neither "assigns, and tests" nor who chews the learnings and asks "Would you like to learn this?" But rather a teacher who "Learns her children" and picks up their interests with a natural lead up; teaches them the important learnings through drill and personal involvement and guides them toward insights of utilization."

In conclusion, in no way do the statements above reflect any positive conclusions of this individual. The statements are presented in way of a discussion. Such a discussion should be considered as an impetus to individual growth toward some conclusion about educational philosophy. Only in this way of discussion can one crystalize divergent thoughts into a completed circle of sound educational philosophy.

A. E. Matthews.

To The Freshmen

Do you know the best way to meet upperclassmen (girls, that is)? It's through the W.A.A. sports program, you girls have an excellent opportunity to learn the ABC's of the sports offered and you have fun doing it.

Then why don't more of you take advantage of your W.A.A.? Is it that you're afraid to be shown up? Or that you feel that the upperclassmen will be hostile to you? Or is it simply the age-old, transportation problem?

Being a freshman this year, I was hesitant about staying for two of these reasons, but I soon found I was wrong. The other girls who participate in tennis and softball, the two sports offered now, were not the 'pros" which I thought they would be, nor do they look down upon me for being a freshman. Those who are especially skilled in a sport are only too willing to help when they can.

I hope that from this article you can see that we aren't a chosen few and that no one else is welcome. The W.A.A. is for you; the board functions for you; so why not take advantage of it? If you can't play sports, come out anyway, because "there's no such word as can't." Come out for sports and we'll teach you to play.

We'll see you next Tuesday at 3:30 ! ! !

Jean Jackola.

Saints and Sinners

Now that the Summer is just a rosy memory—and we are 'back to the books' but literally,—it is time that we checked up on the Junior lads and lassies to see that they are keeping in step with these mad, modern times.

Although 'we Juniors' are separated into Elementary and Secondary, we are still one gay group and never will be really divided. This unity shines through when a class project has to be put over, such as our Junior Prom. Shoulder to shoulder, everyone is pitching in to make it the biggest and most spectacular event of the entire school year. Have you got your ticket yet?

We will really miss Miss Shaw. She always made us feel that we were accomplishing something, no matter how trivial. One could never feel dull or gloomy in her classes — something to remember when we are up behind 'that' desk in the near future, don't you think?

Among the lucky girls who recently were invited to big football weekends were: Irene Orciuch, homecoming at the U. of M. and Kay Dolan to Brown's homecoming; Hazel Sher to Tuft's; Eli Riordan to Harvard; Claire Cavanaugh to Tech and Louise MacPhee to Annapolis.

Dave Tobin and Paul Davis are bursting with acting ability. Funny isn't the word—they're hilarious! Along with Julio what a trio they could make.

Every girl in the class has her eye on B. J's new red sweater. What a beautiful color!

Helen Levin and Bob Hill have really 'got it'. Latest among her possessions—a beautiful hopechest.

Bringing to mind that three of our femme fatales brighten up the atmosphere with the sparkle on their finger, left hand — namely Joan Hubbard, Jane Gilligan and Jane Kelly.

Chris Kimbal burst forth with a little gem in psych class that she saw Mommy kissing Stanta Claus.

Mary Walsh is dividing her weekends between Springfield College and Holy Cross. Aren't her announcements in assembly priceless?

Cookie and Marilyn are running neck and neck for the title of 'Girl With the Most Cashmeres'.

Among the newly pinned are Kay and Mert.

Corinne Shea even has lunchtime dates, Wow!

Frannie Savasta hasn't missed a Cross football game this year. Three cheers for Carlin—he-s one of their standout players.

Whatever happened to 'IT' at the Football game? Everyone was so curious but 'IT' never showed. Whatssamatter?

What's all this we hear about Soo and B.J., living it up in gym? Now, now, fellas!

We should all chip in to get Barbara and Mo pointed sticks so that they can go around the school picking up the papers. Members of Building and Grounds committee, don't you know?

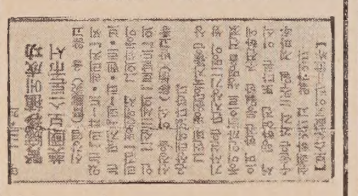
Hey Arman, when are we all invited up to your house for a good, old-fashioned Armenian dinner?

That's bout the story for now. See you all at the Junior Prom!

If the United States ever is destroyed . . . it will not be because of somebodys else's bombs . . . but because of our own indifference.

Communism is not born of empty stomachs, but of immature intellectuals who want to be wet nursed the rest of their lives.

KOREAN VERSION



February 1,
Seoul (Capitol) Daily News, Korea

Successful for Kidney Transplantation performed at City of Boston, U.S.A. (Reuter Press)

A victim of nephritis, Mr. Richard Herrick, being admitted in the Peter-Bent-Hospital, Boston, learned to be successful of his operation for which he got transplantation from his twin brother's, Ronald, kidney.

Hospital authorities announced that they considered the successful results mainly derived due to twinship relationship. On the other hand, similar case of operation performed under same procedure of operation resulted to negative results after three weeks of its elapse.

—Clipped, translated and submitted by Dr. Hyong Nai Song,
Present address: Harvard School of Public Health

A MEDICAL BULLETIN KOREAN STLYE

A generation ago we should have hardly expected him to do otherwise.

With everything back in full swing; the phones are ringing, ears are buzzing, and words are flying, we have managed to capture a few tidbits of the latest items of interest of the Sophomore Class. However, all is not clear, perhaps YOU can answer some of these ambiguities.

We Wonder

. . if Joe Sullivan has become manager of the newly established "School of Physical Culture", especially since he displays his art of boxing with female members of his section.

. . . if Charlotte, Barbara, Peggy and Betty have received degrees for changing tires and pushing cars from ditches. That must have been some weekend girls.

. . . if Phil (You Are So Rare To Me) Reis has accepted the position of jokewriter for recent comedians. Feel blue? see Reis.

. . . what the fall season does to Dick Pleshaw, who will it be next year, Dick?

. . . if Tom McGrain picked up where Dick left off. Those freshman girls must have it.

. . . how Bill Owens finagled the head car on route to Purgatory. Bill knows what he is doing.

. . . when Pete Trainor is entering the Secret Service. His reports on certain people while on a geography expedition are very interesting.

. . . who Connie Doherty writes letters to in Physics Lab.

. . . why Loretta Beringer and Carole Bibber stick by Tech.

. . . who Paul Cuddy's new sport is at Notre Dame Academy.

. . . why the sudden burst of interest in Harvard by Kay Desi. Sounds like a fabulous week end, Kay.

. . . since when is the light switch a place to hang scissors. How do you put the lights on Carol?

. . . who are all these strange looking people walking back and forth on Chandler Street Sue? S-4 must be going into the map making business.

. . . has everyone noticed the frat pins on Marie Linder and Carol Lafontaine?

. . . what the interest is at Mass. U. by Pat Nelson and Mary Lee.

. . . why Joan Thornton spends so many fabulous weekends at Mass U. It must be the real thing Joan.

. . . if anyone is looking for a new coiffure. If so see Cindy Wiberg who is sporting one of the latest in haircuts. Looks cute, Cin.

. . . what sophomores would do without their daily tete-a-tete at the Mayflower. Can this account for the new system of checking the time of entrance and of leaving at the "flower"?

. . . who the man of mystery is that charms Connie Polini with "Ma-Darlin' "?

. . . if Shelia Morrissey really likes barbecued worms instead of hot-dogs. (It looked that way at the W.A.A. Barbecue).

. . . whose maroon "Studebaker" goes bombing downtown with the beauties of the sophomore class—"Going downtown—Murph?"

. . . what this new club is that Ellie Sullivan has been nominated as QUEEN?

. . . why Rosemary Carroll is in cashmere instead of $1??? Does Dad Know Rosie???

. . . Why mentioning the words "Hyannis or the Cape", bring back such memories to many of the sophomores. (Could it be the little house on Seaview Ave?)

. . . why Judy Gahagan's mother asked Mrs. Polini for some straws and Connie didn't even know what was going on.

. . . why Betty Belanger and Mary Kelley have suddenly changed from Tech to Holy Cross; Maureen Cusson seems to kinda go for the Cross too.

. . . if Jean Chauvan and Jeanne Pepi will go home and write their faithful letters tonight.

. . . if everyone has noticed the proud look on Bob Hennegan's face (could it be the arrival of his twins)—Paul Powell seems to be looking fairly proud himself, since he became the father of a new daughter.

. . . if everyone has noticed the rings on Adan McSherry's and Warren Haden's third finger.

. . . Also we'd like to extend congratulations to two past classmates; . . . Nancy Bourke now Mrs. James Galagher, and Betty Berry who received her diamond from Rod (also a past student).

. . . why Janice Hart jumps when someone says "Tech". (Could it be A. D. Janice?)

. . . if Maureen Hayes' new ring belongs to J. T.

. . . if anyone is looking for a cute girl with loads of personality, see Silvia Cornacchia.

. . . how Jeanne Collaro rates two birthday parties.

. . . if Jeanne Allen is really afraid of snakes.

. . . why Carole Anderson and Betty Belanger have that "only child attitude."

. . . about the sudden interest Dick Carbone and John Bullard have in Regis.

. . . if Ray Comeau would p-l-e-a-s-e refrain from cracking his knuckles in assembly. Thanks Ray.

. . . what Pat Moynihan and Mary LaBlanc have been doing in their spare time lately.

. . . if anyone has seen the lock on Carol Flynn's locker, (must have something valuable in there girls—maybe?

Well that's all the news we have for now kids, keep up the hard studying and we'll see you next issue.

Fall Fashions of 1955

With each succeeding year, the variety of the Fall fashions offered to young ladies becomes more attractive.

High on the list for school and casual date wear are the co-ordinated separates presented by the nation's leading stylists. They consist of lamb's wool and orlon sweaters, which are designed for wear with mix— and— match skirts of tweed and solid colors, attractive both in flared and straight styles.

Ever popular with the college crowd is the conventional "boy blouse". This year a new effect has been created by adding a ruffled panel. These are featured in many exciting new plaids which present an attractive outfit when teamed with a straight charcoal skirt.

For rainy days, the well-dressed girl will be seen sporting a plaid lined, beltless, trench coat. These are especially economical as they need not be used exclusively for rainy days. Their title of "All-Purpose Coats" implies that they can be used on any occasion.

When the temperature drops and the need for a warm as well as attractive coat arises, the fashion wise girl must make a careful selection. The alpaca-lined coat, which is quite an innovation in the fashion world, is being featured this winter. They are especially becoming in the imported tweed fabrics. The "big collar" look is still prominent and is one which is flattering on almost any type of girl. These coats are shown in a pencil slimness as portrayed in the current issue of "Vogue."

The datewear this season is divided into two distinct styles, of which there are many variations. Most popular, but attractive only on slim figures, is the sheath dress. These are found in a multitude of fabrics, such as wool, wool persey, and silk brocade. Hip length boxy jackets, with matching or contrasting linings, accompany these dresses.

The second most popular style is the full-skirted dress which is flattering to any type of figure.

The article whose purchase affords the greatest thrill is, of course, the evening gown. There are so many and different styles that it is difficult to decide which is the most fashionable. One which seems to occupy the spotlight, however, is the chiffon, ballet length gown. The prettiest of these is designed with sparkling rhinestone shoulder straps, as opposed to the strapless style of past seasons. With

(Continued on Page 4)

Sports

"US GIRLS"

Here we are again—another year, another W.A.A. season. Off to a flying start with the "Bermuda Bar-b-cue", we welcomed the girls of the freshman class to our organization at the "Lakeside Grill" (the open fireplace by the pond.) This affair kept 200 girls busy, eating and playing during the afternoon.

We have already held two play-days of softball and tennis, and the turnout of girls promises great things to come.

Your W.A.A. officers and board have already planned a year of varied activities which will include softball, tennis, volleyball, badminton, archery, and basketball. Also on the agenda are trips to other Teachers Colleges and return visits by them, the Winter Carnival, and last but not least, swimming at the "Y". Plans are also underway for our third annual "Father and Daughter" banquet with which we close our W.A.A. season.

At last year's banquet, our officers were installed, awards were made, and a plaque on which was engraved the name of the top award winner was presented to the association. Every year now, will be engraved the name of the senior girl who has contributed most to W.A.A.

Support your W.A.A., girls, and if you have any suggestions as to means of making the program any better, give them to your board members.

Here are your officers and board members for 1955-56:

President, Joan "Kellie" Halliday.
Vice-president, Joan Eagan.
Secretary, Jean Allen.
Treasurer, Carol Anderson.
Board members — Eleanor Principessa, Suzanne Metras, Janet Lindberg, Eva Cellularo, Arden Curtis, Dorothy Sullivan, Susan Faron and Jean Jakola.

Signing off for now — see you next issue!!!

Carol Marshall.

Piedmont Center

Piedmont Center is a supplementary natural history museum supported by the Community Chest. A supplementary museum is a center that helps to carry on the program of the main museum; in this instance the Worcester Natural History Museum which does not come into direct contact with the main organ of service.

Following the educational philosophy of the museum in providing the opportunity of training in conservation to the children of Worcester, the Center offers activity in different areas of nature training. In order to utilize the musical, literary and artistic talents of the children, the Center provides a glee club, produces a monthly magazine "The Ray", and gives opportunity for further expression through display work. In providing opportunity in expression for these children this Center is also meeting a need of our society to relax and find worthy use of leisure time.

Leadership qualities are encouraged at the Center. The older boy and girl leads a younger group in exploring different areas of nature. Hrere the Center inter-weaves its program into the community through the utilization of college girls, trained to work with children, (often drawn from our own college). These individuals give guidance to the group leaders. To fullfill the further interests of this group of student leaders, Piedmont Center provides scholarships to Nature Training School for such outstanding individuals who then may further their interests in a four weeks of out-of-door summer experience under the kind guidance of Director Wallace Johnson, and other teachers.

Here also the problem of juvenile delinquency is met with understanding, insight, and remedy. The Center becomes a second home to these children where they can learn about themselves and be guided toward good emotional health.

Thus this Center not only fullfills the education objective of conservation but also a mental hygiene objective of good emotional health.

Piedmont Center is indeed the scene of much constructive activity; this resulting in the development of understandings in individual's minds of their physical and emotional environment. During this month the Woman's Day magazine will carry a feature article on the activities of our own Piedmont Center. Our community is indeed fortunate to have such a Center. We owe much indeed to Leon H. Bascom, Director of Piedmont Center for his continual work in providing a place of education and happiness for the children of this Worcester area.

Ann E. Matthews.

Man About Town

Continued from Page 2)

and **Wide, Wide World.** The purpose of **Wide, Wide World** is "to make the TV camera a vehicle of rapid transportation and take the viewer on a 90-minute electronic tour to points of interest." This program is seen on alternate Sundays and is recommended to all, especially those who have not seen all these United States, for this program literally takes you on a grand tour all over this great country of ours.

Those interested in national and world affairs will enjoy watching **U. N. at Work, See it Now'** and **Meet the Press. UN at Work** is a program which informs the people of the work of the United Nations. **See it Now,** emceed by Edward R. Murrow, attempts to present problems which are currently in the news and tries to analyze them. **Meet the Press** is a program in which a notable figure in the news is queried by a panel of journalists in an attempt to get behind the news of the day.

Adventure, narrated by Charles Collingwood, and **American Week,** narrated by Eric Sevareid, and **Search,** narrated by Charles Romine, should appeal to anyone who is intent on broadening his horizons educationally, culturally, and socially.

Light entertainment can be found in the programs: **Stage Show, Ed Sullivan Show, Ford Star Jubilee,** and **Max Liebman Presents.** The last two mentioned are once-a-month projects, each lasting one and one-half hours. **Ford Star Jubilee** has presented such show business notables as Judy Garland, David Wayne, Mary Martin, and Noel Coward. **Max Liebman Presents** has offered such productions as "The Chocolate Soldier", and "Heidi". The latter is to be retelevised in the spring. On December 4, Mr. Liebman will present a spectacular starring Maurice Chevalier with Marcel Marceau, foremost French pantomime artist.

Last, but not least, is the subject of sports which plays a dominant part in the life of the average American. The boxing, wrestling, basketball, or football enthusiast need not attend these functions in person for the television camera is the gateway bewteen the arena or court or field.

I hope that, as a result of reading this article, you have come to the conclusion that television is here to stay and that no matter what interests you might have, there is something on television which will appeal to you. My next column will be concerned with books and magazines and what they have to offer.

Andy Nicholas.

This, definitely, is NOT a typical classroom at W.S.T.C., but a hilarious scene from the Junior skit entitled "Blackboard Jumble".

The Sophomore skit was similar in that it depicted an elementary classroom, and the problems confronting a second grade teacher; the Freshman Class displayed their talent in the form of a variety show, which proved to be a huge success.

Turn Table Talk

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage beast,
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak."
The Mourning Bride Act I; Sc. I.
William Congreve

As noted above music can do many things but the only music this column will be centered about is that which can give us pleasure.

Since the Disc Jockey is the man behind the music it is only fitting that we give him due recognition. Our first radio personality is, one of our favorites, John Bassett from station WNEB. John is best known for his P.M. 1230 Club and Rhythm Ranch. Popular music and hillbilly songs, respectively, being the themes of these programs.

John is from Milton, which is near Quincy, Mass. A Milton High product, he attended Bowdoin College in Brunswick, Me. Incidentally, John still looks like "Joe-College." He's a young man of average height with dark hair and horn rimmed glasses, very good looking and a bachelor. Need we say more, girls?

At college he majored in English and Government. He had some radio broadcasting experience at school as well as at an Armed Forces Station in Munich where he served in the Army Medical Corps. He first sat behind a microphone, professionally, in Brookline at station WVOM, around the Fall of 1949. From there he came to Worcester in May of '51, starting with the Night Owl show. John started his present shows in the latter part of '53. His future plans center around Program and Managerial Radio and TV. He's met many outstanding personalities among them Joan Fontaine, Lilian Roth, Something Smith and the Redheads, Jerry Vale and Robert Francis who most unfortunately was killed several months later. Because it helps him become acquainted with the listening audience he enjoys doing Record Hops.

His musical tastes vary as much as the music of today does. Male vocalists — Sinatra, Sammy Davis Jr.; Female vocalists—Dinah Shore and Patti Page; Group vocalists—**Four Freshmen,** McGuires, and Crew-Cuts; Bands — Les Brown, Count Bassie, and Les Elgart. For favorite songs he prefers standards. He thinks Rhythm and Blues is just a change in trends of music. John feels that R & B will aid in band revival because it provides dancing.

His advice for anyone interested in Radio and TV work is to go to an accredited school and to acquire as much experience as possible along that line, doing as many odd jobs as possible connected with broadcasting.

Fall Fashions

(Continued from Page 3)

the variety of colors, fabrics and styles being offered this season most young ladies will find it an easy task to remain fashionable.

Here's an artist's conception of Jack Bailey, genial emcee of Mutual's "Queen For A Day" show. Jack is the fellow who crowns a "Queen" each day and then presents her with regal gifts.

We'd like to thank Johnnie for allowing us to do this thumbnail sketch on him and for so willingly giving us all the necessary information. Deepest thanks Johnnie, from Arlene and Helen.

Now to the popular music of today. To the disappointment of yours truly we find that Rhythm and Blues is still on the upswing. Although there are some Rock and Roll records that are fairly listenable most of them should have died with the last rose of summer.

In the religious vein we've got two popular records "He" either by Al Hibbler or the McGuires and "Somewhere There's a Valley" by a newcomer, Cogie Grant.

Joni James' record of "You Are My Love" will never be a standard but it's O.K. in our book.

The revival of "Autumn Leaves" is certainly welcome as is "These Foolish Things" by Sam Davis (who is definitely the greatest).

In our opinion Nat King Cole always has a hit but his "Someone You Love" really seems to be a winner.

The best album release yet is Lady Day—Billie Holiday—a great blues singer in classic recordings of "I Cried For You", "Body and Soul" etc.

Just a passing note "I'll Never Stop Loving You" seems to recall the most memories to the most people.

In closing we'd just like to say be sure to hear "For All We Know" by Nat King Cole. It's an oldie, but who knows, you might like it.

Arm. and Ho'b.

Ed Note:—While it's true that Nathaniel does a fine job on "For All We Know" we suggest that you give Sonny Til's version a hearing. His rendition is considered superb by many.

The Acorn

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CHRISTMAS ISSUE

Man About Town

Do you read magazines? If you don't, I hope that you will as a result of reading this article. The purpose of this article is to acquaint you with a few magazines which I think will be of interest to you.

Since this is a teachers college I shall devote the first part of this article to a discussion of professional magazines. The first magazine is the **Grade Teacher,** which is primarily of interest to those planning to teach in the elementary grades. Regular monthly features include: Things to make and do; Feature articles; Units and outlines; Stories, poems, and songs; and plays, programs, and entertainment.

The section on things to make and do is not only helpful in your future teaching but also in your own private life. Have you ever been stumped when trying to make homemade gifts or favors for a party? Your problems are solved just as soon as you read the **Grade Teacher.**

Feature articles include such themes as: discussions of the different child (mentally retarded and hard of hearing); and a swap shop for teachers, which is a column where teachers exchange different ideas in teaching. The units and outlines featured in this magazine cover such topics as countries, holidays and periods of history. These units and outlines help to give overviews of topics to be covered in a classroom. The stories, poems and songs each month are appropriate for the season and holiday during which the particular issue is published. A teacher need not use the same Valentine song each year, nor the same Easter poem. The same is true of the section on plays, programs and entertainment as was true of the stories, poems and songs. These are only a few features of this magazine.

Another magazine similar to that of the **Grade Teacher** is the **Instructor.** Many of the girls in the Kindergarten-Primary course are familiar with this magazine.

Those interested in French and Romance languages would find interest in reading the **French Review, Modern Language Journal,** and **Classical Journal. Those** interested in teaching foreign languages in the elementary school will find articles on this subject in many issues of these magazines.

Those interested in the theatre will enjoy reading **Theatre Arts** magazine. Included in each monthly issue is the complete text of a Broadway play. A recent issue of his magazine is devoted fully to the French theatre. Another very good source of information concerning the theatre is the theatre section of the Sunday edition of the **New York Times.**

Anyone who enjoys good books and good literature will enjoy reading magazines such as **Saturday Review, American Literature, Harper's Magazine,** and the **Atlantic.**

Those who enjoy travelling will enjoy reading **Holiday, National Geographic,** and **Travel,** among others. The December issue of **Holiday** offers a good article entitled "New Florida."

House Beautiful, Better Homes and Gardens, and the **American Home** magazine all rank among the better magazines which are of interest to anyone who admires good things in foods, furniture, and gracious living. The November issue of **House Beautiful** is devoted to "Frank Lloyd Wright and his contributions to the beauty of American life." This issue should be appealing to all interested in modern architecture. The December issue of **House Beautiful** offers a very informative article on Hi-Fi.

Life magazine also has a great deal to offer in broadening one's horizons. The series "Development of Man" is one which has already started and will contain at least twelve chapters which will appear at regular intervals over the next two years. Also anticipated are such features as: "The English-speaking People," a picture history based on the forthcoming volumes by Sir Winston Churchill; "Why We Behave as We Do," five articles that will show how the facts and proven theories of modern psychology penetrate into every phase of our daily lives; "The Private Papers of America's Forefathers," the carefully-guarded contents of some of the greatest of all private collections on American history including the diaries of two U. S. presidents and the papers of Benjamin Franklin.

If you are a do-it-yourself bug you will want to read such magazines as **Popular Science** and **Popular Mechanics.**

Of course I must not forget such standbys as **Time, Newsweek,** and **U. S. News and World Report.**

As I conclude this article I would like to say that it is wise to read not only the articles in magazines but also the advertisements, especially those in the **Grade Teacher** and **Instructor.**

I hope that as a result of reading this article you have found some magazine which has some appeal to you.

Origin of Christmas Carols

The importance of the folk song in our musical heritage is never so clear as it is at Christmas, for many of our modern carols are either direct transpositions of folk tunes or direct plagarisms from old folk music.

The carol was known in 12th century France merely as a singing dance, but by the 15th century in England it was a word, applied more and more exclusively to Christmas music, both secular and religious. The reason for this transformation probably rests in the advent of the great humanist St. Francis of Assisi who taught the joy of faith side by side with its aspect of duty. His influence, spread through Europe by the Franciscan monks, gave the common man some reason to be joyful at the anniversary of the birth of the Savior.

Many of the ancient carols came from mystery plays commemorating the birth of Christ. Still more came from the people and songs sung to the winter solstice feast. The old songs and customs were by this imbued with a new meaning. Three of the best known of this latter type of carol are **Deck the Halls** a Welsh air of great antiquity, **Here We Come a 'Wassailing** an English song in which both the words and the melody have remained virtually unchanged, and **Oh Tannenbaum!** German, and obviously pagan in origin.

It is interesting to note that while these secular songs have survived many religious songs of the same period have almost disappeared as music, and are now known exclusively as poetry as for example, "I sing of a maid that is makeless," is almost always included in anthologies of English poetry, with no notation that it was at one time set to music. If I can be allowed a guess as to the reason for this, I would say it is probably due to the fact that the Gregorian Chant to which the words were sung did not encourage spontaneous song.

Of course, as the old religious songs died new ones took their place and thus we have a rich heritage of religious carols passed down through the years despite the many we have forgotten. To anyone interested in hearing an approximation of the sound of these ancient carols, Benjamin Baittens "A Ceremony of Carols" Album will prove invaluable.

The most endearing quality of these old carols is as is all folk music, simplicity. The Blessed Mother and Child are depicted as any mother and child might be, with wistful tenderness.

It would be well, perhaps, to think of the human side of our carols this year as we sing them and to feel the same joy in the season as did the ancient carollers who sang

> Blessed be the time
> That April take was,
> Therefore we moun singin
> **"Deo gracias" '.**

And may I join the carollers in wishing you all a most happy season.

Who In The World Is That?

With this issue of the Acorn we inaugurate a feature that we feel will be of interest to everyone in the school. In each issue we shall print photographs of two students, a boy and a girl, who are well known about the campus. Can you guess who they are?

The young man in the bathing suit comes to us from out of town. He is a Junior, and a very active member of his class.

The little lady with the Roy Rogers legs is a Senior, one of the prettiest and most popular ones at that. She hails from Main South.

Who in the world are they? The answer will be found somewhere else in this issue.

Wanted . . . . . Some Support

In recent years, school spirit has been way under par. And after watching the Worcester vs. Fitchburg game (which we won easily), it seems as though we'll have another dull season. Dull—in the sense that the boys have no support what-so-ever. How long can the boys win without it?

Have you ever done something that was worthy of the highest praise? And was there ever a time, when you didn't receive the praise due you? That's how the boys on the team feel. They drop baskets in left and right; but who sees them? No-one, because no-one (or practically no-one) attends the games. If you want a really terrific team, get behind them and give them your full support!

Representing the "blue and gold" as cheerleaders this season are: Juniors: Adele Abood, Ann Davis (captain) and Joyce Giradin (captain); Freshmen: Beverly Carlson, Carole Chapman, Jean Jackola, Bernice Kavaderas, Patricia O'Reilly and Carol Yuskiewicz.

Let's all get behind our cheerleaders and team to make this season exceptional. It's up to you —each one of you—to give W.T.C. your full support.

See you at the game!!!!

Jean Jackola

"The Spirit of Christmas Is Dead —Long Live Commercialism"

The trick-or-treaters had hardly eaten all their candy and sweets, when we were informed that Christmas would soon be here. We had not even thought what favorite pies we would like for Thanksgiving, when we were told that Christmas would soon be here. Santa appeared in many of our down-town stores before the turkey had even gotten to the butcher, for Christmas would soon be here. At four-thirty on Thanksgiving Day—(was this a holiday or just a Thursday when we had turkey instead of Wednesday's leftovers?)—the lights of Christmas Tree Lane were lit. Christmas had arrived, and the turkey had not even been digested.

Christmas is that time of year when people are in a generous mood: they spend money, make it last, stretch it out, start in June if they can. Is this the spirit of Christmas? Our Holidays have lost their meaning, one by one, until it appears that even Christmas will no longer be a Holiday but a Holocaust Day, as all the other supposed Holidays have become.

This Christmas reinstate the feeling of brotherly love, the true spirit of Christmas. Don't be swallowed up in the commercial spirit; fighting dog eat dog, push, shove, the commercial spirit; fighting dog eat dog, pushing, shoving, giving anything so long as it's a gift, it only cost fifty-nine cents, but they'll never know.

Be trite, be old-fashioned, show a little courtesy to fellow shoppers, (you might be surprised how nice PEOPLE are if given half a chance). Wish all you see a Merry Christmas, the elevator operator, the paper boy on the corner where you catch your bus. Wish everyone a Merry Christmas, but say it as if you meant it, for it **CAN** be a joyous season. Pick your Gifts with thought; let the recipients know you thought enough of them at least to look at the gifts you picked.

Let's make it "An Old-Fashioned Christmas" so that when December 26th rolls around we won't have to say "glad that's over for another year," instead, I want to be able to say "Christmas is a wonderful time of year."

A. O'Keefe

The Acorn

The ACORN is a student publication of the State Teachers College at Worcester, Massachusetts, published monthly, it is printed by the Saltus Press, located at 63 Myrtle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

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Within the space of a few short days, Christmas will once again be with us. Shoppers are hurriedly making last minute purchases, highways are jammed with pre-holiday traffic, students are wondering how they'll buy presents for the family with five dollars — and amid all this confusion and bustle few people have stopped to consider what the point of all this is —

But they are reminded. Every year in late December the president of the something or other corporation will give a speech at the Christmas party about the "great and absolute" need for faith, politicians will pound on the rostrum and scream that we are all brothers, and fiery editorials will cry out that there should be a universal peace—

To be sure, the public lends an ear or an eye (whichever the case may be) to the collective efforts of these great crusaders. Soon, trees are discarded, used gift paper is thrown out, and the book of Christmas carols is stored away with the underlying principle of Christmas until they are needed next year in — late December.

After their seemingly convincing renouncement of the evils of this life it is somewhat discouraging to watch businessmen leave that principle outside the office door — to listen to politicians wage a campaign on a curbstone level, and to read editorials calling for a bigger and better army. It is true that we cannot do much about this but we can set an example for those that shall follow us. Let's be day-by-day supporters rather than once-a-year preachers of a fundamental truth — let's not be hypocritical by storing it away in some corner of our subconscious only to bring it forth when it is needed again the following year in — late December.

About college life, an annonymous writer once pointed out these thirteen rules of success:

"1. Sooner or later, a man, if he is wise, discovers that college life is a mixture of good days and bad, victory and defeat, give and take.
2. He learns that it doesn't pay to be a sensitive soul—that he should let some things go over his head like water off a duck's back.
3. He learns that he who loses his temper usually loses.
4. He learns that all men have burnt toast for breakfast now and then, and that he shouldn't take the other fellow's grouch too seriously.
5. He learns that carrying a chip on his shoulder is the easiest way to get into a fight.
6. He learns that the quickest way to become unpopular is to carry tales and gossip about others.
7. He learns that it doesn't matter so much who gets the credit so long as the team wins.
8. He learns that buck-passing always turns out to be a boomerang, and it never pays.
9. He comes to realize that the world could run along perfectly well without him.
10. He learns that it doesn't do any harm to smile and say "hi" even if it is raining.
11. He learns that most of the other fellows are as ambitious as he is, that they have brains that are as good and sometimes better, and that hard work and not cleverness is the secret of success.
12. He learns to sympathize with other newcomers, because he remembers how bewildered he once was.
13. He learns that the gang is not any harder to get along with in one place than another and that "getting along" depends about 98 percent on his own good behavior."

It might be a good idea for us all to take out this clipping and glance at it once in a while . . . There is certainly room for improvement in everyone of us and a suggestion like this one might be beneficial.

G. F.

Ever remember that you are human, not merely a natural production; ever remember that all others are humans also, with all individual differences as you, having the same needs and claims as you, this is the sum and substance of morality.

* * *

Civilization in general is the sum of those contrivances which enable human beings to advance independently of heredity.

* * *

For a majority to tyrannize, it is not necessary that they be unpatriotic. On the contrary there is no tyranny worse, because there is none more conscientious, then that of men firmly persuaded that they are the saviours of the State.

* * *

The risk is not that men will fall into inconsistency, but that they may rest too easily content with the consistent contractedness that is summed up in unqualified loyalty to Party.

* * *

The ugly fact is that strong parties make narrow men. They create a partisan orthodoxy which can see no good outside itself.

Books Books Books

A. O'Keefe

BEST SELLERS

FICTION

1. MARJORIE MORNINGSTAR, by Herman Wouk
2. AUNTIE MAME, Patrick Dennis
3. The TONTINE, Thomas Costain
4. The MAN in the GREY FLANNEL SUIT, Sloan Wilson
5. ANDERSONVILLE, McKinlay Kantor

NON-FICTION

1. GIFT FROM THE SEA, Anne Lindbergh
2. INSIDE AFRICA, John Gunther
3. The POWER OF POSITIVE THINKING, Norman Vincent Peale
4. How TO LIVE 365 DAYS A YEAR, John A. Schindler
5. The FAMILY OF MAN, Steicher

REVIEW

THE EXURBANITES, A. C. Spectorsky.

By the time this review reaches you this book should be well near the top of the best seller lists. There is both a little truth and a little fancy here. The author tells of New York businessmen who have moved out even further than the suburbs, but still yearn for the hum of the city This writer found the book both amusing and thought provoking.

BOOKS TO WATCH

PAPA MARRIED A MORMON, John D. Fitzgerald

A new twist to an old plot, but still heart warming and interesting.

The AFRICAN GIANT, Stuart Cloete

Only one of the many Africa stories flooding the market at this time, although perhaps the most readable.

FLYING SAUCERS UNCENSORED, Harold T. Wilkens

Do you believe in life on other planets? If not try this and other science books previously mentioned.

WHY JOHNNY CAN'T READ, Rudolf Flesch

This one is really causing a fuss in the professional circles. See what you think.

CASH McCALL, Cameron Hawley

Strictly for the light reader who just enjoys reading, but without too much thought.

SPECIALS

CARTOON TREASURY, Lucy and Pyke Johnson

Just what the name implies, a collection of good cartoons, every page a laugh.

ENCYCLOPEDIA OF JAZZ, Leonard Feather

If you're a jazz fan you had better see this one. Foreword is by Duke Ellington.

Just a passing thought, there might be someone on your Christmas list who would like a book as a gift. MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Crackers and...

Most columns either inform, deny, or excuse. This one may do either, all, or none, depending on your state of mind and the weather conditions. Remember, the responsibility is all yours.

Word is going around that men aren't men at State Teachers'. Well, t'aint so. Just pass the cheese and see for yourself. To ease your mind even further, let a single visit to the gym at phys-ed periods help you decide.

Who would dare to deny the brute strength of man after witnessing the epic "storming of the backboards." Tooth and nail, no quarter given until the strongest survive to limp gloriously to "ye showere roome" and peace, hah!

To summarize this great drama I quote the immortal words of David the B.B.P., "If you can't get the ball, kill the player."

—Raymond Comeau

Meet Miss Jayne

A new name has been added to the roster of faculty members at S.T.C., Miss Valerie Jayne, teacher of Art.

Handling such a responsible position is a great challenge to anyone but Miss Jayne's excellent background has prepared her well for the responsibilities of teaching art to our students.

A graduate of Wellesley College where she received her Bachelor of Arts, Miss Jayne majored in the History of Art at Radcliffe and it was there that she earned her Master's degree. She has for several years studied drawing and painting with Hyman Bloom, one of the outstanding teachers of painting in this country. She spent two summers at Cummington School of the Arts, where groups of young artists, writers and musicians live and work in a community for the purpose of discussing their ideas about art and art education, and criticize one another's work. The Art of Stained Glass Design is another field which Miss Jayne has studied intently.

Teaching children has always proven a source of great satisfaction to this young teacher and she has had some fascinating experiences working with them in ceramics.

For Miss Jayne, whose home is in the vicinity of Boston, our city has much interest. The Worcester Art Museum is in her estimation, one of the outstanding progressive museums in the United States. It has a fine and individual collection which is beautifully arranged and the atmosphere is friendly and relaxing. As a result she spends a great deal of her time there.

The Worcester Art Museum has been very helpful in lending S.T.C .photographs and prints for display in our Art Room and it also provides tours of the museum for our students, a service Miss Jayne considers very valuable to art teachers.

The studying of art and working creatively, Miss Jayne feels, helps to make a person more conscious of the unconscious material within him and makes that person more aware of things about him.

S.T.C. welcomes Miss Jayne to our midst. We hope that working and sharing with our students will offer her many happy hours and many rewarding experiences.

E.B.W.

This article is addressed specifically to those who drive cars, and park those cars in the rear and sides of our school.

There is action being taken to line the parking areas around the school. I wonder if this measure will do any good, for although many of us have driving licenses, it seems we never learn to park, an art in itself. This is not a criticism of all, only of a few, who take the room that three cars could park in, to park their one little vehicle. People park vertically, diagonally, criss- cross every which way, because they either can't or won't try to park as they should. Rather than try to fit their car into a space big enough to park a Mack truck they pull up and block someone else against the wall, and leave the space for a more able driver.

The situation would be far more pleasant for all concerned if some of the poorer drivers left their cars at home and rode with someone else or took a few lessons in "How To Park."

While we are criticizing let us not forget the little matter of our bus stop at the side door. Some of us think that all the cars behind them have to do after school's out is wait for them to load their five or six friends into the car. The congestion caused by these inconsiderate people! Friendship is a wonderful thing, but couldn't the driver at least pull out of the way and let others pass, other friends might appreciate this act of kindness also.

Well, so be it, I cannot stop it now
Nor would I even though I fear the end
Even when the pain will crease my brow
And bend me down — I'll have you for a friend.
Worse things could be, and I can still endow
A certain warmth; although the flames descend.
Although I wonder why I keep my vow
Made to you once, and why I must pretend
However, that is neither here nor there
The point is I shall keep it — as I planned
If ever you should need me — anywhere
Remember I will always be at hand
Until that time then — Leave me here to sleep
And go to her whose heart is yours to keep.

C. LOWEY.

Among believers in the worth of men, few are so steadfast as those who have spent their lives in the service of the worthless.

Beware those who you call "cranks", for the definition of a crank is an object which makes revolutions.

Turn Table Talk

"Music is said to be the speech of angels." Carlyle—ESSAYS. The Opera

This being the Christmas season and angels being very prominent during this season we think the above quotation is very appropriate. Appropriate too, because we've got several Christmas records to review for you.

Oddly enough, the first one is called "The Littlest Angel." Sung by the McGuires, it is typically seasonal which naturally bars it from a top position on the hit parade.

mas songs as does the Three Suns' album "The Sounds of Christmas."

Last but not least, the most unusual of all Christmas records, "Jingle Bells" by the Barking Dogs. We've no comment except to say that it is different.

Naturally, we can't ignore the pop tunes either. So we'll start with Snooky's (Lanson, that is) record "It's Almost Tomorrow." Two other artists have done it also, Jo Stafford and The Dream Weavers. We think though, that it is definitely His Song. He's the same boy who's so popular on TV's Hit Parade and recorded "Why Don't You Write" which should have gotten somewhere but didn't.

How'd you like to wager that

When I consider in my troubled mind
How lightly I have spent these days with you
How fickle I have been and how unkind
Then foolish tears come to becloud my view
Yet it is not, in truth, so rare to find
Among the prizes granted on. In lieu
Of bitter things, an acid, bitter rind;
And, thence, the gift is to the giver true.
So it has been with us, dear love, I say.
I could not grant you more than what I gave
Thus, when I left you dear, to go my way
I left you that you might seek what you gave.
Although you tell me that your heart will break
I wouldn't give that which you must not take.

but we sure do like this boy.

The Three Bells sing "True, Blue Lou" and very poorly at that. We prefer Les Brown's instrumental which comes nowhere near to being a new record.

Roy Hamilton gives out with "Everybody's Got A Home" (from Rodger's & Hammerstein's broadway musical "Pipe Dream") fairly well—if you like the type. Here again our opinions meet the parting of the ways. Eddie Fisher has done the song, also, with much better results.

Want to listen to something really good? Try some of the late Freddy Gardner's saxophone soos of old standards. There's nothing better.

You all know the story of Dickens' "Christmas Carol," well, Theresa Brewer has put it on records, "Ebenezer Scrooge" by name. There isn't much we can say about these records except that they are all typed and therefore, won't last too long.

Something really good to listen to that puts you in the Xmas Spirit is "The First Snowfall of The Year" by the Voices of Walter Schumann. This, like everything else they do is way above average.

Last season David Whitfield's big record was "Santa Natale" although it is popular again this year we think Lou Monti's version is getting more plays.

"I'm Getting Nothin' for Christmas" by Barry Gordon and Art Mooney has our vote for the most popular Christmas novelty of the year.

In reference to albums we think Bing Crosby's "Christmas For You" will again outsell all the others. His songs include carols and all time favorites like "White Christmas."

Jo Stafford's "Happy Christmas" also contains the traditional Christ-

Frankie Laine's "A Woman in Love" hits the top? Versions are also rendered by The Four Aces and Gordon MacRae, but they're mediocre compared to Frankie's. Just for the record the song's from Frank Loesser's musical, "Guys and Dolls."

Don't you think that Eddy Howard's "Teen-Ager's Waltz" is somewhat familiar to "The Tennessee Waltz"? Oh, how they steal!

A song that seems to have come out of nowhere and is really ranking high, especially in the Worcester area is Dean Martin's "Memories Are Made of This." (Not to be confused with another good record The Four Coins' "Memories of You.") Let's hope the popularity of Dino's record spreads throughout the country.

If you happen to like The DeCastro Sisters you'll like their "Too Late Now." We don't, or at least half of this team, doesn't. Incidentally, the song itself is about five years old. Jane Powell sang it in the movie "Royal Wedding" featuring Jane and a few other stars that can't act.

Another TV star 'bit the dust.' Gail (My Little Margie) Storm figuring she could cash in on some of her TV popularity has recorded "I Hear You Knockin'." It's Rhythm & Blues but there's something about it we like.

We haven't come across anyone who likes Patti Page's "Cross of Gold" (or something with a Spanish title) but we figured we'd be democratic and mention it anyway.

Looks like Sarah Vaughn has done it again with "C'est La Vie." Sunny Gale has made the record too, but as far as we're concerned her's doesn't count.

We like everything our boy Perry sings and "All At Once You Love Her" is no exception. Tremendous Right from the word GO.

Frank Sinatra has a new one "Love is a Tender Trap" from the movie "The Tender Trap." This song never would have gotten recognition in this column if Frankie hadn't done it. It's so run of the mill—minus. Natcherlly, his co-star in the movie, Debbie Reynolds, has done it also. (Like Eddie, Like Debbie?) By the way F. S.'s "Love and Marriage" is still going strong.

We know this is Mr. Donald Fancy's department but we just got wind of a terrific, although relatively old, jazz record. It's so good that it deserves mention here. Side 1 is "Rockabye River" (a Duke Ellington original) by The Duke and his orchestra—take note of Johnny Hodges alto sax, nothing short of the best. Side 2 is "Blow Me Down" by The Esquire All-American Award Winners including such greats as, Teddy Wilson, piano; Buck Clayton, trumpet; Coleman Hawkins, tenor sax, and Shadow Wilson, drums. Give it a listen and you won't go wrong. Thousands of apologies to Don for cutting in on his territory. The record seemed too good, though, to go unnoticed.

In our previous column we mentioned King Cole's "Someone You Love" but completely overlooked the other side "Forgive My Heart" which is just as good. Our consciences are eased—we've mentioned it.

Johnnie Ray has two songs in the running, a very catchy tune, "Johnnie's Comin' Home," and a newer release of an oldie "Who's Sorry Now." Maybe he can't sing

Will miracles never cease? Pat Boone has finally come off the Rhythm & Blues bandwagon to record "No Other Arms." Georgie Shaw does it too, but we like Pat's. It's very pleasing to our ears.

One of our favorites, The **Four Freshmen** do a swell job on "In This Wide, Wide World," but nothing can top their greatest "Tuxedo Junction."

"Not One Good-bye" by Jaye P. Morgan is reminiscent of "The Longest Walk." She must be getting pretty desperate to steal from herself. Her other side is "My Bewildered Heart," which leaves you that way.

We've got a few more records that should at least be mentioned.

"Sixteen Tons"—Tennessee Ernie Ford's first big one. It's just different enough to be a hit.

"My Mom"—Russ Carlyle & his orchestra. Very sentimental but still a little too early for Mother's Day.

"My Believing Heart"—Joni James. An average song but the young lovers might go for it.

"Lullaby of Birdland"—The Blue

(Continued on Page 4)

Sports

SPORTS AFIELD

By BOB DANA

Well, as the basketball season gets underway, Coach Eager is rather pleased with the outlook. And Coach Eager has very good reason, with the following men returning to the varsity: D. Shea, W. Ferris, J. Regele, R. Johnson, P. Zaido, R. Lane and E. McGovern. The varsity club will be strengthened by the addition of the following freshmen members: J. Murphy, P. King, R. Dunne and R. Quinlivan.

The junior varsity is comprised of Halliday, Roy, Durkin, Beauchamp, Pacella, McDevitt, Kennarney and Jarzobski. With these two groups is it any wonder that Coach Eager has a pleasant outlook on life?

As you all know the Lancers are in the New England Teachers College Conference. This year the varsity will play eighteen games, sixteen of which wi l be conference games, the remaining two being played with Assumption. Two new teams have been added to the schedule; these are Westfield Teachers, and Johnson Teachers College of Vermont. The junior varsity has a twelve game schedule.

GOOD LUCK TO THE BASKETBALL TEAM, AND MAY YOU WIN ALL YOUR GAMES.

BIG THINGS AHEAD: The social event of the year . . . The Winter Carnival. A championship for the Lancer basketball and baseball teams. The senior class to walk off with the intramural basketball championship.

A NOTE OF CONGRATULATIONS: To the senior elementaries . . . the winners of the Intramural football title. It might be pointed out at this time that since the conception of intramural football the class of 1956 has won the title each time.

* * *

ON THE OUTSIDE: Pro Basketbal . . . here's the way they will finish:

Eastern Division
1. Philadelphia
2. New York
3. Syracuse
4. Boston

Western Division
1. Rochester
2. Fort Wayne
3. Minneapolis
4. St. Louis

* * *

THOUGHTS FOR SPORTS: It is easy to be a good winner, the skill is in being a good loser.

JUST JAZZ

About this time of the year, it's fashionable for col umnists to pick their "ten best." We don't want to go against custom, so we shall present a list of jazzmen who have given us some of our greatest musical thrills. This list is not based on performances of the past year, but rather on the last ten or twelve years, the time in which we have been interested in jazz. Here goes.

Trumpet: Chet Baker is as fine a young trumpeter as there is around now, and we would rather listen to him than anyone else who is playing today. However, we have a soft spot in our heart for the Dizzy Gillespie of ten years ago. When Diz was playing more and clowning less, we bought every record he made. They still sound good to us.

Trombone: We'll dig back still further to a Dixielander, a man who can blow a wall down with his power — George Brunies.

Alto Sax: We don't understand everything he plays, but we don't doubt for a minute that Lee Konitz outblew everybody, even including two others who are also great, the late, great, Charlie Parker and the present, equally great, Paul Desmond.

Tenor Sax: Who else but Stan Getz?

Baritone Sax: We've heard Serge Chaloff when he sounded bad, but when he's right, there's nobody righter.

Bass: Wally Mingus, Eddie Safranski, Ray Brown, Joe Holovnia — take your pick.

Guitar: We don't care much for the instrument, but if we have to have it, we'll take Johnny Smith.

Drums: Drummers fall into two categories with us — good ones and bad ones. There are no shadings of better, best, worse, or worst; we'll pass on this one.

Piano: It's our opinion that Bud Powell is the best thing that jazz has produced. That's a broad statement, and we wouldn't care to defend it against anyone who feels differently, but we would rather listen to him than to any other jazzman, on any instrument.

Big Band: The first band that we ever fell in love with has, for us, never been topped. The Woody Herman herd of the mid nineteen forties, the band that gave us "Wildroot," "Apple Honey," "Caldonia," and "Your Father's Mustache," fractured us then, and those old records fracture us now.

Small Combo: Two statements that will never get you an argument. "Benny Goodman is the greatest jazz clarinetist who ever lived," and "the Benny Goodman Sextet is the finest combo that ever played."

There they are. Those are our choices. On every instrument we could name three or four more whom we think were nearly, but not quite, as good.

Don Fancy

Preparing For A Test

Tests are critical examinations or a means of trial. Proper preparation can only be gained by following a set course or pattern of study. Three stages which I believe are of help in preparing for a test are as follows:

First, is the gathering of all necessary information in preparation for the test. Information should then be carefully checked for its completeness and accuracy. In turn this information should be broken down into primary and secondary facts.

Second, a complete understanding of what is being studied is needed. What the purpose is, the facts leading up to the particular situation, and the main idea of the subject are essential in understanding the subject. Teachers, authorized persons, and text books are reliable sources and should act as a guide to understanding facts which are not clear.

Third, with complete information at hand, a full knowledge and understanding of this information the last and most important factor is selecting a room where full concentration can be had. Quiet surroundings, good lighting, ample time and space in which to study and an open mind to the subject give the student studying the proper preparation for a test.

With these three factors; facts, understanding, and proper facilities, preparing for a test should be more interesting and less time consuming.

Adele Abood

Little-Known Facts About Christmas

DID YOU KNOW THAT . . .

The name Christmas is derived from the English expression " Christes messe" which means Christ's mass. We often see it written as Xmas because X is the Greek equivalent of Ch, meaning Christ.

Although it honors the mightiest event in the history of Christendom, the Christmas celebration was partly adapted from the Pagans — Romans, Saxons, Scandinavians. The English combined the religious part of Christmas with the feasting and celebrations of certain pagan holidays in order to make the day more popular.

The Bible gives us no indication of the time of year when Jesus was born. In the early Christian church the Christmas celebration was held on many different dates — on the sixth of January, near the end of March, in April or May, in September and October, and on more than one day in December.

The Puritans were so greatly against the celebrating of Christmas that in 1659 they passed a law forbidding all Christmas observations and celebrations in Massachusetts.

Christmas did not become a legal United States holiday until the middle of the nineteenth century.

The custom of decorating our homes with evergreens and mistletoe dates back to the time of the Druids, when the Priests would solemnly march into the woods to gather these greens as charms against witches and evil spirits.

Holly wreaths seen at Christmastime symbolize the crown of thorns Christ wore, and the red holly berries represent the drops of blood on His brow.

The beautiful Christmas carols we sing date back to the songs of the angels over Bethlehem on that first Christmas Eve.

The Christmas tree was introduced in England when Queen Victoria's husband, a German prince, set up a huge decorated tree in the palace nursery for their five-year-old daughter, Princess Victoria.

In Brazil the Christmas season is celebrated with open air fiestas, picnics, excursions, and fireworks.

* * *

Since most all of our Christmas customs and traditions have come to us through the sharing of other countries, it is up to us to share our own joy and happiness with others at Christmastime.

Turn Table Talk

(Continued from Page 3)

Stars. It's sung in French of all things, anything to sell a record. Give us George Shearing's instrumental of the same song.

"Cry Me a River"—Julie London (Jack Webb's ex.) She reminds us of Betty Hutton (her voice we mean). We like it anyway, and her as well.

"Remembering"—Peter Lind Hayes & Mary Healy. The Perfect Couple of show business. They sing a fine song but we don't think it'll ever be a hit.

"Angels in the Sky"—The Crew Cuts. A romantic ballad that really flatters their singing talents.

"Adelaide"—Jerry Vale. The song comes from "Guys & Dolls," and in our opinion is Jerry at his best.

How come Jerri Adams' record "Moonlight in Vermont" never got anywhere? It's really got what it takes to be a hit. Likewise "I'll Know" from "Guys & Dolls" by The Greatest, Sammy Davis Jr.

Here's a puzzler for you. What ever happened to Don (Oh Happy Day" Howard? He was supposed to be really going places.— He went alright.

Our closing words will be just a suggestion to hear "April in Paris" by Count Basie. The ending is what we like most.

If our readers have any suggestions or complaints, for that matter, in reference to the column don't fail to have them made known either to the editor or to yours truly. They'll be greatly appreciated.

Afm. & Ho'b.

Answers to "WHO IN THE WORLD IS THAT? Don Horan and Pat McGuire.

Poor Little Nickel

Poor little nickel,
Not worth a cent.
I wonder if they know
That your heart is rent.

Remember when they coined you
In eighteen-sixty-six?
Why you were worth a barrel-full
Of pretzel sticks.

But why you're called a nickel,
Is beyond me to explain.
Whoever named you nickel,
Had nickel on the brain.

You're mostly made of copper,
You're pressed in iron casts,
The only nickel in you,
Was put in pretty fast.

But fear not, little nickel,
Though the world predicts your end,
We'll remember you forever,
As the coin we couldn't spend.

R. C.

As dew never falls on a stormy night, so the dews of His grace never come to the restless soul.

—A. B. Stimpson

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SCHOLARSHIP TEA APRIL 28

The annual Scholarship Tea to be held on April 28, 1956 will honor Miss Grace A. Buxton. Miss Buxton, a graduate of Smith College and Northeastern Law School, is an outstanding educator, having taught at Commerce High School in the city from 1918 until 1953, and also having served on the board of education.

The purpose of scholarships is to give opportunity to those who would otherwise be unable to grasp the advantages of higher education. A scholarship to college has been the key to cultural enrichment and further happiness for many individuals. We, who support the Scholarship Tea at W.S.T.C. hold this key for many.

This event helps to support many scholarships. They are: For Freshman only: The William B. Aspinwall Scholarship, The M. Harriette Bishop Scholarship, The Nancy Burncoat Scholarship, The Gold Star Scholarship (Daughter or Son of Veteran only); Also for Freshmen or Upperclassmen: The Tryphosa Bates Batcheller Scholarship, The Esther Forbes Scholarship, The Olive Higgins Prouty Scholarship; and for Upperclass Woman Student, The Esther C. Averill Scholarship.

Support your Scholarship Tea and unlock the door of opportunity that you know college holds for other individuals.

Man About Town

The New England Folk Festival is coming to Worcester on April 20 and 21. Before I give a preview of activities I should like to give you a small history of the association.

The New England Folk Festival Association started twelve years ago in the Boston YMCA, and had as its purpose the "sharing of folk songs, folk dances, crafts, costumes, foods, folk lore, and folk traditions in general." It had a very small beginning, but it has grown right out of the Y exhibition stage to a large three day sharing program for members and non-members, who participate in the festival to preserve our New England heritage, not only the Americana, but also the wealth of folk material which has come to us from other nations.

Although there is a fee for the programs, the association is a non-profit organization. Every bit of profit made from selling tickets, or programs, and collecting dues, is put back into the next festival; for the hiring of a hall; for publicity; mailing expenses; and the rental of an office in Boston for an information and planning center. Those attending the Festival can see things from books brought to life with live orchestras and dance demonstrations.

Now to the preview of activities. The foyer becomes a busy crafts shop with woodworking, pottery making, etc. all in process, being displayed and even practiced by passers by. The side lobbies open up into restaurants, featuring foods of the representative nationalities in Worcester with Worcester families cooking and serving the meals, every from spaghetti to Greek pastries.

Other sections of the auditorium become bookshops displaying recordings, reference materials, recreation aids and folk music books which can be ordered for use in schools, clubs and home recreational programs. The main floor will be the place where attention is most focused throughout the three day affair. Sitting in the balcony one may see many varied and colorful costumes worn by performers singing, dancing, or playing instruments representing diverse nationalities of the world. Those attending will be given opportunities for joining in the singing and dancing as taught by recreation specialists, among which is Richard Crum of St. Paul, Minnesota, who is gaining nation-wide recognition for his undisputed knowledge of Yugoslav folklore. He has been in that country on several occasions where he has done serious research in that field.

On Sunday, April 22, the third and final day, there will be a gigantic workshop, with people from this area taking an active part.

Kappa Delta Pi

Kappa Delta Pi held its annual Honor Night on March 6, 1956 in the WSTC cafeteria. Our speaker was Randolph Mogren, a recent graduate of our college. Numerous slides supplemented his discussion of Japan.

Honored guests were: Newly elected faculty members: Dr. Marvin D. Bernstein, and Dr. Joseph A. Shea; newly elected student members: Elaine Curran, Donald Fancy, Frank Gaffney, Judith Hosmer, Joan Hubbard, Thomas Jackson, Norine Mattimore, Irene Orciuch, Jean Remse, Corinne Shea and Edith Thursby; and also honored sophomores, high in academic standing: Katherine Bergstrom, Jean Chauvin, John Dowling, Helen Espanet, Carol Flynn, Ann Krupinski, Carol La Fontaine, Elaine Moore, Eugenia Pepi, and Richard Terry.

Congratulations from Kappa Delta to all honored guests, and to newly elected faculty and student members.

COLLEGE CHOIR

The College Choir has given numerous programs for community PTA's. One of the recent programs was presented at the Lincoln Street P.T.A. meeting. Choir selections included: Dry Bones; Winter Wonderland, and One Little Candle.

These programs serve a double purpose in providing a musical experience for all and also in fostering inter-personal relationships of our college with the community. Thus through the universal language of music once again groups join hands to become better friends.

Faculty Profile

WORK IS LOVE MADE VISIBLE. AND IF YOU CANNOT WORK WITH LOVE BUT ONLY WITH DISTASTE, IT IS BETTER THAT YOU SHOULD LEAVE YOUR WORK AND SIT AT THE TEMPLE AND TAKE ALMS OF THOSE WHO WORK WITH JOY.

These words, taken from the pen of Kahlil Gibran (1833-1931), make us wonder about those rugged individuals who have the courage and the willingness to make sacrifices in order to do the kind of work they love most instead of accepting just any kind of work for the sake of a weekly pay check.

Few of us realize what real courage and determination it took for Dr. William L. Sullivan to achieve a career that was his life long ambition. It is a story that involves fifteen years of hard work and concentrated study coupled with interruptions and disappointment.

Dr. Sullivan, the newest member of the STC faculty, wanted more than anything, to become an English teacher. A native of Boston, he attended Boston Latin School and in his senior year, transferred to Somerville High. There he was awarded a scholarship to the University of Vermont where he began his college studies for a career in teaching. In the face of financial adversities he was forced to withdraw from the college at the end of his freshman year and seek full time employment in order to help his family, even though he was offered scholarships which would have helped to defray some of his expenses as a student.

During the six years that followed, William L. Sullivan worked in a Boston laundry and then as a night clerk in a large mid-town hotel but these jobs proved to be dull and uninteresting to the former college student. He thought that perhaps a career as an accountant might be the solution to his problem, and so for three years he attended night classes at the Bentley School of Accounting and then became an accounting clerk for an insurance firm. The longer he worked at figures, the more determined the young accountant became because he could not find the challenge and stimulation he sought in his work. He lived with the hope that in the not too distant future, he might save enough money to return to college and continue his studies as an English teacher. His plans were interrupted, however, by a two and a half year period of service in the Air Force during World War II.

After a lapse of eight years, Dr. Sullivan once again became a college student as a Harvard sophomore. It was from this fine institution of learning that he received his Bachelor of Arts degree, Majoring in English Literature, Dr. Sullivan became a graduate student at Boston University where he earned his Master's degree. Work on his doctorate began at Columbia University and was completed at Boston University where, in 1952, he was granted the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.

That same year, Dr. Sullivan's dream of fifteen years duration became a reality. He was appointed to the faculty of Northeastern University as an English teacher.

Romance and adventure, important ingredients for any good story, have played an important part in

(Continued on Page 3)

Those Who Have It, Those Who Steal It!

Recently, we had an interesting experience in participating in an informal discussion concerning the problem of "cheating" at every level of learning in our schools today. Perhaps some of the remarks presented by the group might interest some of our future teachers.

What makes a student cheat? One member of the gathering suggested that perhaps the students were given too many opportunities to cheat, namely: (a) the teacher's absence from the room while a test is being taken (b) the teacher's unobserving presence in other parts of the room (c) freedom to keep the student's textbooks beneath his chair (d) the unobserved use of "cheat-sheets" (e) close seating arrangements (f) acquisition of an exam before the exam is taken.

Another member of the group asked how a student might react when everyone around him is cheating, knowing that when the marks are in, he will probably be low man. True, he might know more in the end, but will the employer see that on his record when considering him for a position?

What makes a student cheat, who is potentially a good student? Has he seen that he can obtain good grades, with less effort, by stealing answers or by using cheat-sheets? As a result, although he could be learning and doing his own work, he resorts to the easier road to "grade-success" and honor groups.

Some students reach a point where they accept cheating as the thing to do. They justify their wrong-doings by thinking that the teacher isn't doing his job in presenting the material. After cheating through four years of high-school, or perhaps longer, cheating in college comes natural.

Of course, we haven't given consideration to those who still refuse to be a part of cheating. We wonder if this group is increasing or decreasing!

The last point we considered was the use of "God sees you" written on the blackboards of parochial schools. This is the thought for everyone to consider, regardless of his religion. Perhaps here lies the root of the whole problem . . . we fail to consider this until last.

JUST JAZZ

This rock and roll stuff has reached epizootic proportions. It is beyond all comprehension that this should be true, since rock and roll represents, hands down, the most unmusical depths to which Tin Pan Alley has sunk in its pandering to the dismal tastes of the American record-buying public — particularly that dungareed segment which hangs on the folksy driveling of the disc jockeys with the attention and adoration which should be reserved for the words of a Socrates.

This sad state of affairs is, of course, wholly the product of these disc jockeys—parasitic leeches who earn their livings by substituting the recorded talents of better men for their own lack of ability. Disc jockeys, having neither the comprehension of music nor even the good taste which we naturally attribute to anyone of super-simian intelligence, have seized upon rock and roll for two reasons. In the first place, this new music is something that these little men can understand. It is neither too technical nor too subtle, being the product, generally, of inferior musicians of doubtful intelligence. In the second place, there is a certain amount of ego-bolstering that comes out of rock and roll, as this stuff is the discovery of the disc jockeys, who can point with pride to their monstrous child and use its present prominent position as an argument to prove their power.

I wonder how long this situation can last? Surely the sponsors must realize the great error in this fallacious idolatry of disc jockeys—particularly as advertising media. The popularity of a radio show, as measured by survey ratings, is measured by the number of listeners, with little or no thought being given to the quality of the audience. The people who listen to these shows are not the ones to whom the reputable advertiser wants to send his message, since the rock and roll disc jockey is the musical equivalent of the sensationalistic pulp magazines. These rags fare very well, collecting much advertising income from the purveyors of pornography, acne remedies, and mail-order negligees, whose shoddy products and poor taste make them anathema to all but the very lowest of publications.

Radio, however, cannot subsist on this advertising, and this is why. There is a limit to the amount of advertising time that can be chewed out each hour. To attract these

(Continued on Page 3)

The Acorn

The ACORN is a student publication of the State Teachers College at Worcester, Massachusetts, published monthly, it is printed by the Saltus Press, located at 63 Myrtle Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

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STREET OF DREAMS

The Street of Dreams is the longest, busiest, most traveled street in the world. It's the super-highway over which humanity has passed since the dawn of time; it's the thoroughfare which thousands seek out daily; and it's the green, oak-shaded foot-path through the woods that Everyman uses in an attempt to escape the snarled traffic on the Road of Life.

Such a street is one of the best inventions of the human mind, but as with all good things, it is often abused. To the lazy it offers a means of avoiding responsibility; to the dejected it symbolizes all the things that might have been if Fate hadn't intervened; and to the hopeless it becomes a habitat, a permanent world, a Garden of Eden in the midst of hostile elements.

Everyone, sooner or later, needs some sort of Shangri-La to which he may retreat, but the healthy person doesn't hide from the world forever, nor does he join the army of chronic vacationers from Reality. Erplore the Street of Dreams, if you must, as often as you like, but don't stay on it too long because it's a dead end, it's an unmapped dirt road, and it leads . . . to nowhere.

YOU AND THIS PAPER

In recent weeks criticism has been leveled against the school paper from numerous quarters. This criticism has been against the content in particular. Many of the articles were uninteresting, or trite; in short the paper has been dull.

The question that naturally arises is, "Why?" Certain individuals on the campus are under the impression that a school paper is published by a certain gifted few, endowed with the wisdom of Solomon, whose journalistic talents place them in the particular position of irrefutable dominance. Another group feels that to contribute to the "Acorn" jeopardizes their esteemed reputation of being "one of the gang."

Both of these impressions are erroneous. In the first place, in order to be a "school publication" any paper must draw from a number of sources to obtain a cross section of articles which appeal to all students. Anyone who is capable of writing a gramatically correct sentence, and who can think, can contribute. A little effort and time is all that is required for the finished product. The writing of any type of literary work is one that requires one-tenth inspiration and nine-tenths hard work.

As far as losing face is concerned, there are so many different interesting, vital subjects about which one can write that a little thought can produce an article acceptable to all.

TOM JACKSON.

PRACTICE-TEACHING

Judy Hosmer

To those of you who have completed your four months of practice-teaching, it is an old and familiar expression, but to you who have never been through this experience it is an unfamiliar term, one which may provoke feelings of fearfulness and apprehension, even though you are eagerly anticipating the many pleasures and rich satisfactions that practice-teaching provides.

It would be easy to say that after the first week is over the apprentice teacher settles down to a term of routine planning and teaching of lessons, which his or her adoring little pupils happily learn. The truth is that this "routine" is never exactly that, for in an actual classroom there is always something to break into even the most carefully organized plans. Maybe this feeling of routine can be more nearly applied to some of the upper-grade classrooms, but in the kindergarten where I am situated there is—to use a trite expression—never a dull moment. Just when you think you have made some headway, and your little charges seem to be under your control, a holiday or a change in the weather disrupts your almost serene classroom atmosphere. You'll find thirty or forty children with high spirits, enjoying the change which sets their teachers chewing their fingernails and tearing their hair. You begin to wonder how you ever thought you could hope to teach anything to such active youngsters, and you find yourself wondering how long it would take to get a smattering of secretarial knowledge for a desk job.

Then, just as you're about to throw in the sponge, a little girl who is usually taciturn and withdrawing comes up to you and timidly announces that she has on a new dress. You notice that she also has on a new smile. A little thing? Maybe, but as you admire the pretty blue dress you thankfully acknowledge that perhaps you have at last gained her confidence. You wonder where this will lead. Will she retire into her shell once again, or will she gradually begin to smile more and more, and thus confide more in her teachers and friends? Then you look around you at the other fives and sixes. Here and there you pick out a face—the face of the little boy who is usually very bold and stubborn and independent—at least so he seemed to you until Valentine's Day, when he tried to present you with all the valentines he had brought to distribute to his friends, as well as some which they had given to him. You realized then that he was very generous underneath his stubborness, and willing to make sacrificies on occasion. There are others also.

Of course, not all such expressions of generosity are so pleasing. You learn that some youngsters who make such a show of willingness to help by dusting the room really seek a chance to bang the piano keys under pretense of dusting them. You may have some little angels who behave beautifully at times, and at other times, especially when you most want cooperation, they put on a show to test your patience and endurance. This is bound to happen when a supervisor or a visiting parent enters the room.

You may spend several hours on such a visit as a tour of the Police Station (when you find your own knowledge of such affairs insufficient to pass on to your pupils) only to discover the next day that the children would rather have an illustrated story from one of their own picture books.

Of course there are moments when you'll wish you hadn't entered the teaching profession. These moments are experienced by every worker in every job or profession, but there are so many happier moments connected with teaching that they far outnumber the unhappy ones.

Recently, after a particularly trying morning, the teacher who I am apprenticing with made remarks similar to those above. Several minutes later a little girl came into the room with a lovely bouquet of flowers which she proudly presented to her teacher. The teacher cast a glance in my direction as if to say, "See what I mean?" And I saw in that minute exactly what she meant.

Books Books Books

A. O'Keefe

FICTION

BEST SELLERS

1. ANDERSONVILLE, by McKinlay Kantor.
2. TEN NORTH FREDERICK, by John O'Hara.
3. THE LAST HURRAH, by Edwin O'Connor.

NON-FICTION

1. THE SEARCH FOR BRIDEY MURPHY, Morey Bernstein.
2. GIFT ROM THE SEA, Anne Lindbergh.
3. A NIGHT TO REMEMBER, Walter Lord.

REVIEW

THE SEARCH FOR BRIDEY MURPHY, Morey Bernstein.

This book has reached the top of the non-fiction list in less than seven weeks off the presses. There are those who question its right to be listed non-fiction—to them it seems rather far-fetched This is a point in the book's favor, for because of all the controversy the publisher cannot print them fast enough to meet the demand.

Any book, good, bad, or indifferent, that can stir up public sentiment is well worth the reading. At least then you can take sides intelligently.

BOOKS TO WATCH

MUST WE CONFORM, Robert Lidner.

Robert Lidner wrote "Rebel Without a Cause". His new book, written just before his death a few months ago, will be "cast into the fire". Mr. Lidner was a psychologist by profession. His ideas were not too well accepted by his own colleages, let alone the general public. In 1941 he predicted that psychology would be reduced to the level of a fad in the U. S.—he was not far from wrong. Some day he may again be proven right. Read Must We Conform and then let time tell the answer.

PROFILES IN COURAGE, John F. Kennedy (Sen.).

Since so many of our politicians have turned author (Churchill, Truman, Stevenson) it seems only just that Senator Kennedy should also be given a fair trial. The most welcome change is that the author did not see fit to glorify himself, but rather is attempting to show the works of other past members of the congress.

RINGS AROUND US, Ernestine Gilbreth Carey.

Something on the light side, by the co-author of "Cheaper by the Dozen" and "Belles on Their Toes." This book promises to have the same warmth and good humor as her other novels.

STUDENT COUNCIL

Just a reminder to all club secretaries. In order to insure accurate and timely preparation of the Student Handbook, the Secretary of each class and organization is requested to submit on a standardized form and not later than 15 May, 1956 the names of officers for the year 1956 - 1957 and a brief resume of the purposes and activities of the club. Information submitted should have the approval of the faculty advisor. (Blank forms are available at the bulletin board in the main corridor.)

It will be necessary to schedule elections in sufficient time to meet the deadline of 15 May. Write-ups submitted after that date cannot be included in the handbook to be published in the fall.

JOE DEELY.

Snow tiptoeing down to earth—cold air snatching at your breath, stinging your eyes—crunch crunch of the white carpet under your feet—echoe of far off laughter—the almost reverent quiet that follows—white ridges balanced precariously on every twig—intricate patterns materializing, melting on your sleeve—a misty view through snowy lashes — sudden enveloping warmth — and home. This is winter.

Waiting—waiting—watching green buds peek out cautiously—birds almost wary in their song—squirrels leaping joyously from bough to bough—just scrubbed look for sky and earth—a newness and indescribable "first" feeling everywhere—gaiety, frivolous laughter abundant—a wonderful promise whispered by every breeze—fulfilled by every sun beam. This is spring.

NANCIE KANE.

Children now love luxury, they have bad manners, contempt for authority, they show disrespect for elders and love to chatter in place of exercise. Children are now tyrants and not slaves of the household. They no longer rise when an elder enters the room, they contradict their parents, chatter before company, gobble up their food at the table, cross their legs, and tyrannize their teachers.

—Socrates.
(Talking of children 2000 years ago)

Return

I had tired of abstractions
And you brought reality.

Let others speak of "sweet oblivion,"
And sing the praises of ethereal love,
Which seeks obscurities, and "walks on clouds."
I find in love a true phenomenon,
That breeds awareness from grim apathy's seeds;
For life intensifies, and discards shrouds.

I was weary of anxieties
And you brought tranquility.

Let other's speak of "Mercury's swift flight,"
And scorn the waste of unproductive time,
Which fails the "urgencies" of every need.
The love I've found dispels the lonely night,
And brings a calm and reassuring peace,
That gently seems to slow my reckless speed.

I had sunk into lethargy
And you brought . . . love!

NANCIE KANE.

Faculty Profile

(Continued from Page 1)

the life of Dr. Sullivan. After a year of teaching at Northeastern, Dr. Sullivan and a charming kindergarten teacher from Marblehead by the name of Carol Saurwein, were married. For their honeymoon they chose a trip to Europe where they were able to spend a year combining travel and education. A great deal of their time was spent in Ireland where, in the city of Dublin, Dr. Sullivan did graduate work at Trinity College.

Dr. Sullivan's interests are varied and many. He devotes a great deal of his time to his baby daughter Celeste, who celebrated her first birthday on Easter Sunday. He enjoys all forms of classical music and is especially fond of symphony and opera. Taking long walks is another way that he enjoys spending his time. While in Europe Dr. Sullivan and his wife Carol spent countless hours walking through the beautiful countryside of England, Ireland, Germany, France and Switzerland.

During his visit to England, Dr. Sullivan paid a call to Walter de la Mare, well known author of children's prose and poetry, whose works appear in several anthologies. Mr. de la Mare, a man well over eighty, writes a great deal about the supernatural. Instead of greeting his American guest with the usual, "How do you do?" he astonished Dr. Sullivan by greeting him with the question, "Have you ever seen an apparition?" De la Mare's injection of the supernatural in his writing was the basis of Dr. Sullivan's dissertation which was entitled THE USE OF THE SUPERNATURAL IN THE PROSE FICTION OF WALTER de la MARE.

Upon his return from Europe. Dr. Sullivan resumed his post at Northeastern University. There he remained until he joined the faculty of Worcester State Teachers College on December 1, 1955, which also happens to be his birthday.

To engage in conversation with Dr. William L. Sullivan is a treat in itself. This soft-spoken gentleman has a charming quality that makes people feel comfortable and relaxed in his presence. He enjoys talking with students and generally can be seen between classes chatting with a small group of young men and women.

During the past few years there have been numerous magazine articles and newspaper stories bemoaning the fact that European college students are getting a better education than those in the United States. Because, in 1953, Dr. Sullivan was engaged in graduate work at a European college, your reporter felt that he was in a position to express his views on the subject.

"I do not feel that European colleges are superior to our American schools", he said. "If we were to compare the best ones in England and Ireland with our best American colleges, I think we would find the American student has the advantage of a better education. The European student attends classes three terms a year, each term consisting of seven weeks. Between terms there are vacation periods and it is during these vacations that the students do most of their studying. The American student spends many more hours in class and he is not granted a degree solely on the basis of his thesis."

While speaking of traditions of some European colleges, Dr. Sullivan told of some of the customs of Trinity students. On the campus they all wear black gowns which are handed down from one student to another. The gown is a symbol, and the more tattered and torn, the more pride the student takes in it. Some are so old and threadbare that they look like rags. One rarely sees a new gown on a Trinity student. The professors wear both cap and gown on the campus and it is not unusual for them to interrupt their lectures to add fuel to the fireplace which burns in every classroom. Since the buildings at Trinity College were erected in the eighteenth century, they have no central heating system. Another interesting fact concerning Trinity has to do with its system of examinations. At the end of the sophomore year, every student must take a LITTLE GO, a series of preliminary examinations. If he fails the examination he must withdraw from the school.

Among the students at STC, there are many of us who are burdened with financial and home responsibilities. There are times when pressures become so great that we have a tendency to throw up our hands in despair and say, "What's the use! I'll never become a teacher . . . the odds are against me!" The story of Dr. William L. Sullivan should serve as an inspiration to all of us. To him, we extend a hearty welcome and hope that his years ahead as a teacher, will bring him the happiness and satisfaction he so justly deserves.

E. B. W.

It's Possible!

By Paul Davis

Last week-end, while going through the Sunday papers, I started to think of how an American comic strip might appear in Russia. I thought about the one concerning "Little Orphan Annie." Some of the characters she becomes involved with have a background which would make them sure-fire contenders for the Strike-It-Rich program on TV.

Consider the case of the elderly couple who have just been thrown out of the little homestead for nonpayment of the mortgage; they haven't had a bite to eat for three weeks; if bread cost five-cents a loaf, they couldn't afford the wrapping it came in. On top of all this, the old man is coming down with double pneumonia, and his poor wife is so discouraged that she's contemplating suicide! But wait, here comes Little Orphan Annie to the rescue. In two short weeks this simple, lonely, blank-eyed little girl, with the help of her ever faithful dog, Sandy, has completely altered the entire situation.

The elderly couple are now happy, and carefree. They are the proud owners of a small business manufacturing Midget - Widgets, which gives them a modest income of twenty-five-thousand-dollars a week. They also own half the town, and a couple of banks to boot; the mortgage on the old homestead is paid off, and they're thinking of buying a share in Fort Knox! But deep down they are still the plain, unpretentious, kindly, lovable old couple of before. They are so indebted to Annie that they want her to live with them, they even go to the trouble of adding extra rooms to the old homestead . . . forty-three to be exact! (They had to put the servants somewhere too!) Does Annie take them up on their offer? Heck no! She packs her tooth brush and hits the road.

As we look at the final installment of this series we see ever faithful Sandy looking up at Annie, with his big blank-eyes; and with a smile on his face he gives a friendly, "Arf!" Translation; "You blithering idiot, why didn't you take them up on their offer?"

Now let's look at this very same comic strip as it would probably appear in Russia. The title of this series, "Little Orphan Annavich, Communist Youth Organizer." The plot of the story is essentially like its American counterpart . . . with a few minor changes.

The Russian comic opens on a collective farm somewhere in good old U.S.S.R. Everyone who works here is very happy, cheerful, healthy, and just loaded with rubles galore. The supervisor of this collective farm is a kind, gentle, understanding old man who doesn't demand that the State norms be filled by excessive work schedules. Consequently, this particular farm has always over-filled its assigned quotas by 500%. But wait, here comes Little Orphan Annavich, Communist Youth Organizer; and who is with her but none other than her faithful Russian Wolfhound, Bowl-of-Borscht! As we follow the comic strip, we find that in less than one-week, Annavich has completely altered the entire situation.

She has proven that the supervisor of the farm must have learned something of the Bourgeois Capitalistic method of farming. She does this by pointing out that the farm in run too efficiently, and the workers are too happy in their surroundings to be good Communists. Naturally the secret police arrest the supervisor, and before you can say, Siberia . . . he is sent there! Then L. O. A., C. Y. O. (short for you-know-who) proceeds to rearrange the farm so that it is run just the way all good collective farms are run in Russia. The workers are miserable, unhappy, without one ruble to their names, and production of crops now runs 989% below the assigned quota . . . which is par for a good collective farm in Russia.

This little job gives her a chance to receive one of the highest rewards the Russian government has to offer to any member of the Communist Youth Club of U. S. S. and R., and that is; they won't have to pay any dues for the next five years! But little Annavich, being a plain, simple, scheming, spying, underhanded, Communist youth, declines the offer. Packing her toothbrush, she hits the road toward the next collective farm.

As we look at the final installment of this series, we see Annavich's everfaithful Russian Wolfhound Bowl-of-Borscht, look up at Anna with his narrow-slit, bloodshot eyes; and with a lear on his face . . . he bites her leg!

Power Diplomacy

George G. Ford

The greatest race in the history of the world is now being waged between the United States and the Soviet Union. Its goal is clear and singular, the successful achievement thereof, giving the possessor the most powerful weapon the human mind has ever created, the intercontinental ballistic missile.

What is this missile? What can it do? The answers to these questions are only too vivid in the minds of the governments of both countries. Its possibilities are boundless.

The ICBM is a missile, with a huge hydrogen bomb warhead with a destructive capacity of megatons (millions of tons of TNT), capable of being fired through the air at many times the speed of sound, and with a range of around 5,000 miles. Defense against such a weapon is inconceivable at this time in radar and interception laboratories.

If the Soviet Union is first to successfully develop this instrument of destruction, it could launch two against each of our 50 largest cities causing 10 to 50 million casualties while destroying a third of our industrial capacity.

If we develop it first, we would have in our arsenal the most important deterrent to war or aggression of any sort. Our capacity for retaliation would be greatly increased and aggressors would certainly woe the day of offensive movement against the United States.

World politics are being affected today by the Russian peace offensive — Her denunciation of Stalin, her "hope" for peaceful coexistence, etc., are indicative of her present mood of thought. **We must never be fooled by words of peace or conciliation. Only actions and facts are acceptable in judging the integrity of nations.** Russia's conciliatory tone is a fluid one. She has constantly changed her policies, and will do so, each and every time she visualizes a Russian gain from so doing. Her basic philosophies have not changed. The philosophy of world revolutions, the overthrow of capitalism, the success of world communism, and the like, remain her criterea of motive. Until facts underlie her words of interest to the world, we cannot for one moment assume she has cast off the dirt that Marx, Lenin, Stalin, etc. have thrown upon her face.

If she wins the ICBM race, her diplomacy will become very much bolder, and border-line neutrals will go to her side desirous of being on the winning team. She will wave her "big stick" over the globe cowing many to her helm, and having an effect on our increasingly stronger diplomacy. In the words of Hanson W. Baldwin, military expert of the New York Times, "it would take a bold President and a bold Secretary of State to stand completely firm" against Russia, knowing she could pulverize our industrial capacity in a half hour.

Perhaps someday diplomats will solve world problems without war, and will be able to successfully satisfy mutual aims and desires on the conference table. Unfortunately, this is not the situation prevalent in the world today. While some of these talented gentlemen are sincere, others are equally insincere and unwilling to compromise. Previously, when this situation existed, the solution was war, the pitting of one human being against another. Today, it is a battle for the globe, for the minds of the world. It cannot be won by either side for the very destruction rendered upon each belligerent would make war useless as a means of settling international disputes.

America must maintain supremacy at all costs in all weapons if peace is ever to be a real way of life for all peoples. This peace will be an artificial one certainly, due to fear of a common nuclear enemy by both parties, but at present the situation apparently has no other solution.

Just Jazz

(Continued from Page 1)

lower class sponsors, radio must offer cheaper rates, which means that there must be an increase in advertising time, the limits of which have already been reached. Also, it goes without saying that many of the products advertised in the back pages of magazines are verboten on the air. An even stronger reason is this: the better sponsors must shun any advertising medium which associates their products with that of the lepers who clutter up the pulps.

When and if sponsors get wise, and there is evidence that this is happening, those stations which have specialized in rock and roll are going to be hurting. They will see the cream of the advertising revenue going to the saner stations, and the rock and roll opportunist will wind up with support from none but the makers of dungarees, engineer boots, and pomade for ducktail haircuts.

Don Fancy.

SMILES

Jean Jackola

Stories have been told, poems written, and songs sung on the subject of smiles. Who can estimate the value of a smile? Its influence is far reaching. For instance, you greet the family with a smile in the morning, and notice how quickly everyone smiles in return—thus starting the day right.

Perchance on your way to the office, shop, or school you meet some one who looks downhearted, but as you approach, you smile. How his whole countenance brightens and lightens. A smile is catching; try it some time.

A smiling face goes hand in hand with a smiling disposition. Not much effort is required to train the muscles of your mouth to turn upward instead of downward. There is comfort and courage in a smile. Who has not risen to his feet in class, with nerves tense and every word a stammer, when just a kind reassuring smile from your professor put him at ease, and the problem was solved?

And a smile in the sick room—let a smile enter, and you are on the road to recovery; such is the power of a smile.

The missionary tells us how often difficult it is, in foreign lands, to understand and be understood. But the most ignorant outcast understands a smile; it is the universal language.

"Smile, and the world smiles with you."

Senioreference

Don't change that dial. By shortwave from the Hotel Martinique, N. Y., the BBC once again sound their barbaric yawps, bringing you a birds-eye view of another chapter from "Robespierre's book."

Signs enroute to New York . . . Doctor H. P. Doolittle, Veterinarian . . . cameo decorators . . . Volunteer Hotel . . . Miller's Corset Shop . . .. Black Angus Restaurant. Lost and Found Dept. . . . Lost in Hayden Planetarium: one wallet . . . return to "King" Baker. Also lost . . . one elevator. Found: in hotel lobby . . . one copy of "Patterns of Culture" . . . Finder please return to O'Brien, Schrag, or Martin . . . (signed) Biesanz. Question of the month: Is "Moon" Mullen an authority on Samuel Clemens?

"Awards" of the month: The "transportation award" goes to Leo (Frogs) Coleman . . . also Eldridge and Nicholas . . . The "Karl-tee award" goes to "Small One" Neal "Shorty" Dana, and Room Capitan, Andre Nicholas, also known as the "Flying Dutchman" . . . The "Easter Bonnet award" goes to Ann Hussey . . . The Roseland "Ogling award" to none other than Kelty "Macuba" Johnson . . . also Eldridge and Nicholas . . . The "Greyhound award" for musical (?) varieties goes to Lee Mullin and Helena Fitzgibbon . . . The "Conference award" goes to Joe Deely . . . The "Pen Pal award" goes to the seniors on the home front . . . The "Thomas Paine award" goes to Geen Perez . . . also "Irvy" and "Andre".

Unrelated bits: Swiss cheese and green olives . . . white milk, please . . . tiers . . . white roses . . . I remember the cave . . . four or five times . . . the miracle on 34th street . . . Gimbel's . . . Steve Allen show . . . don't buck the system . . . San Blatz Cuna . . . Are you a hydra? . . . here is your name at last: CAROL ANDERSON . . . the man from Pogoville . . . flowerizations . . . Dr. Reynolds (Ramar) . . . Anything can happen day . . . also E. and N. . . . the "mummy" . . . the room captain . . . Do not disturb . . . Any innuendoes, references, inferences, implications, name-calling and the like with regard to persons, places, or fossils is not coincidental but intended. Any information for this column may be placed in the green can at the entrance to the cafeteria . . . See you later, alligator . . .

"BBC"

Crackers and...

By Raymond A. Comeau, Jr.

"On Walking in Graveyards"

Did you ever, if you'll pardon the expression, spend time in a graveyard? If you haven't you'll find there's nothing like it to bring you down to earth. Personally, I feel that there is no better undistorted mirror of life than a cemetery.

Here, each person is basically on the same level, they enjoy the same pastimes and share the same habits, in short, it is a classless society—the perfect "community". But, as in life, man still seeks surface distinction; he bases his past on a memory, forgetting its cruel shortness; he raises his monument that all may see, forgetting that he can't convince them that it's worth seeing. How odd that those who toiled unnoticed in life should lie unnoticed and even trod upon beneath their unmarked graves, and yet, they are no lower for it.

The height to which man raises himself can reach to dizziness, but, the higher he stands, the more the wind can lash and the rain torment, and, the more he must lift to keep from sinking.

Honest self - sacrificing loyalty and sincerity of purpose have become so rare in our midst that we lionize the sea captain who stays with his ship.

Sports

SPORTS AFIELD

By BOB DANA

SNOW, SNOW, SNOW. Well, believe it or not, Spring is officially here. Just listen, you can tell by the sound of baseballs ricocheting off of the gym walls during indoor practice.

Although it is early to express the relative me its of our baseball team, it is not too early to do a little wishful thinking. Let us all join Coach Mockler in hoping that our baseball team is as successful as the basketball team was in capturing the New England Teachers College Conference title.

Seeing that no definite steps have been taken in respect to getting our games under way as yet, let us turn now to the major leagues, and the possible outcomes—as we see them.

American League—Final Standings

1. New York	5. Detroit
2. Boston (3)	6. Kansas City
3. Cleveland (2)	7. Washington
4. Chicago	8. Baltimore

It looks as though the American League is going to have a red hot race on its hands this season, with New York, Boston, and Cleveland fighting it out for top position. Boston's position will be largely determined by the shaping-up of the rookies. At the present time Baltimore has a 100 1 chance of taking the pennant (according to the men in the field).

With the return of Ted Williams for a full season, to say nothing about the acquisition of Bob Porterfield and Johnny Schmitz from Washington, Boston might have received the shot in the arm that it needed to take the flag.

National League—Final Standings

1. Brooklyn (2)	5. New York
2. Milwaukee (1)	6. Philadelphia
3. St. Louis	7. Chicago
4. Cincinnati	8. Pittsburgh

With ballplayers like Campanella, Gilliam, Snider, and Hodges on one ball club, it appears that the Brooks might do it again.

The only club that might give the Bums trouble is the Milwaukee Braves. Aaron, Thompson, Adcock, and Mathews are the big men with the sticks.

But to quote B. Disraeli (attributed to him by Mark Twain) "There are three kinds of lies: lies, damned lies, and statistics." Well, we hope these statistics don't lie.

Turn Table Talk

"Music!!" she said dreamily;
and such is the force of habit
that "I don't", she added,
"know anything about music,
really. But I know what I like."

We, as the she in the quotation, admit we don't know too much about music but anyway we would like to present several examples of our likes and dislikes.

A new, rather talented comedian, Ruddy Hackett has come out with a record with a relatively new twist to it. If you can believe it, it actually criticizes Rock n' Roll. That's one of our reasons for liking it. In addition to being extremely funny and entertaining it is also a rather true characterization of the ridiculous Rock n' Roll records of today. The record by the way is "Chinese Rock n' Egg Roll."

Massachusetts' adopted son, Jerry Vale, has stolen the limelight from Dean Martin with his record of the song, "Inamorata", a slow and easy ballad with a continental flavor. The record's a good buy because on the other side is a very listenable tune called "Second Chance."

Talented, fourteen year old Frankie Lyman who wrote "Why Do Fools Fall In Love" has recorded it with a group called The Teenagers. Nothing exceptional, just another Rock N' Roll.

For the movie fans "Moon Glow" from "Picnic" has been recorded straight from the sound track. Nothing short of terrific. If you saw the movie you'll know what we mean.

Experts say that Bing Crosby is on the comeback trail with his "In A Little Spanish Town." Very listenable, even more so if you're one of his fans.

Following true to form Tony Bennett has "Can You Find it in Your Heart to Forgive Me?" similar to his other hits of days gone by.

Our opinion is split on "Forever Darling" which was done by the Ames Brothers and Desi Arnaz as they don't outrank each other as far as popularity goes.

The "Theme From the Man With the Golden Arm" or "Molly-O" has been recorded by Dick Jacobs and Les Elgart as well as several other artists. But the best recording is from the sound track.

Popular music is on a foreign record kick and one of the first to be released is "Infatuation" by Renardo Carasonni. "Lisbon Antigua" and "Poor People of Paris", although recorded by American artists, are still considered, by our select group anyway, foreign records. "Moritat" or "Mack the Knife" has been recorded by something like fifty-seven different people but our money is with Satchmo.

Ella Fitzgerald abandoning jazz and joining the popular singers sings "Too Young For the Blues" Ella-gantly.

Perry never ceases to amaze us. He's done it again with "Jukebox Baby" and "Hot Diggety." Actually it's a toss-up between the two but we think "Hot Diggety" has a slight edge.

Bill Haley and his Comets sound fairly civilized on their record of "When the Saints Come Marching In." They tried to give it a Rhythm & Blues accent but to our good fortune it wasn't a complete success.

Was anyone satisfied with the outcome of the Academy Awards choice for the best song of the year? Is there anything more sickening than "Love is a Many Splendored Thing"? Strictly a conjecture on our part but we think the musical inclinations of the inhabitants of Hollywood are rather weak.

Don Cherry needs to sell only 41,000 more records of "Band of Gold" and he'll receive a golden record of same. So everybody go out and buy one. If you already have, buy one for a friend who's a lot later than you are.

See you next issue.

Afm. & Ho'b.

"US GIRLS"

Here we are again . . . This column has no world-shaking news to report but there are a few interesting sidelights in the world of the W.A.A. A few weeks ago our annual Alumnae Night was held and the turnout of girls was amazing to behold, particularly as we have almost had to get down on our hands and knees and beg for attendance at other events. There's life in the old place yet although much of the credit must go to the gals who returned to the site of their happy (?) youth. These girls not only came back but managed also to wallop the carefree college lassies in no less than three volleyball games. After this strenuous workout we retired to the cafeteria and were served a delicious spaghetti supper. Songs were sung and by this time everyone was ready to be carried home. Although approximately 40 girls were there, about 250, or the rest of the female student body missed a wonderful time and have only themselves to blame.

The latest program attempted by your officers and board members is bowling every Thursday at the 20th Century Allies at Trumbull Square. We are getting a cut-rate and only have to pay 15c a string, the W.A.A. paying the rest. The gals have really been hitting those pins in great style and the girls to beat so far are Janet Judge and Jeane Allen who have been hitting in the 80's. Most of the other scores, ours included, look more like 9-hole golf scores rather than bowling tallies.

If you aren't a good bowler, come along, you'll be traveling in familiar company. It's good for you and you'll feel wonderful (???) after that first bout with the hardwoods.

Other colleges have been contacted and plans are underway for an inter-collegiate play-day. The tentative date for this is Saturday, May 5th and we're all hoping that it will be the tremendous success that Alumnae Day proved to be. "Tempus Fugit" girls; there is only a very short time left in which you can earn your six points. As you know, this number is required for the father-daughter banquet. By going bowling, attending the play-day, and by coming to the volleyball sessions every Monday and Tuesday noon-time, it can be done quite easily (and painlessly).

There are only two months left. Let's get out and have some fun. This organization is for you; use it!

C. Marshall
N. Griffin

The Colonel Says:—

Over Emphasis of College Athletics

The Peanut Pusher

Allegheny County is situated in the northern part of Pennsylvania. It is a very prosperous area and is noted not only for its manufacturing and mining industry, but also for the fine grade of athletic talent turned out. College coaches all over the country call Allegheny County a paradise. In fact, Coach Artie Athleticism who was nominated "Coach of the Year" a few seasons ago, mentioned at a banquet that if other coaches picked the thirty best prospects for the coming season, and left the remaining ones alone, he still would be able to choose from Allegheny County enough talent to produce a "top notch" team.

However, at the moment, Coach Athleticism is very interested in "Sniffer" Snozzolla. Artie first noticed "Sniffer" when he was a junior at Prospect High School. At that time, Prospect High School was competing for the state peanut pushing championship. Although Prospect High was defeated, "Sniffer" fared very well. In fact, he probably was the best player on the field, for he could push peanuts with his nose further and faster than anyone else.

It was really a shame that Prospect High lost the state peanut pushing championship last year. But they have made the finals again, and today it is a different story, as "Sniffer" is now stronger and heavier, weighing about 210 pounds and being about 6'3" in height. Also, his nose is longer; therefore, he will be that much better at pushing peanuts.

"Sniffer" was fabulous today on the playing field as Prospect High massacred the opposition. Athleticism knew by now that he had better make an offer to "Sniffer" in a hurry, because many other coaches had designs on him. So "Sniffer" obtained an inducement for a "free ride," when he was offered a large cash payment, tuition, room and board, and an automobile in addition to clothing. Artie also indicated that he did not have to meet the same college entrance qualifications or maintain the academic standards required by all other students. "Sniffer" was no leader in the academic field, but, man, could he push those peanuts!

"Sniffer" was quite a day-dreamer at heart, and he often sat in the library on Saturday afternoons musing about his future. More often than not his imagination would run away with him. Two specific characters who played roles in his day-dream productions, more so than any others, were Ronnie Raven and Honest Charles Canary, two winged creatures.

Ronnie often advocated "Sniffer's" making as much as possible of his abilities as quickly as time would allow. He suggested that "Sniffer" concentrate on making money with an all out drive toward athletic achievement, placing little emphasis on the values of scholarship.

On the other hand, Honest Charlie felt that athletic talent is not one worthy of special privileges. He said, "Limited scholarship funds which should aid young men and women of intellectual promise . . . must go to athletes whose sole recommendation for such aid is their athletic prowess." He pointed out that scouted athletes aid in making better teams, which in turn will draw larger crowds, and thus bring in more money. For the eighteen-year-old recruit, the atmosphere of the "fix" is already a reality—and will become more so when he sees that his coach can "arrange" for special tutoring, special courses, special absences, special grades, and other academic privileges denied his non-athletic friends.

"Sniffer" weighed the arguments of his two day-dream friends and took some time to decide before taking action. Ultimately "Sniffer" accepted the offer of Artie Athleticism, despite the persistence of Honest Charlie Canary.

As the weeks passed, "Sniffer" played brilliant peanuts. He was so outstanding that he was even paid "under the table" while at the same time keeping his amateur status. He did very little, if any, studying and didn't even have to bother with "cribsheets" in his tests. They needed a big strong peanut pusher so much that "Sniffer" could bargain his passage through college on his ability to push peanuts. His concentration in his field of endeavor was so great that he did not gain one single thing other than the rewards that he made from peanuts.

Honest Charlie Canary could rest, assured that he was correct, for during the mid-season of "Sniffer's" junior year in college, just before the big game, tragedy struck — "Sniffer" Snozzolla broke his nose! He had pushed his last peanut.

"Sniffer" was asked to report to the athletic director's office, where he was notified that his enrollment in the college had terminated for obvious reasons. Today he may be found shifting from place to place and job to job.

OUTLOOK

We have all heard the saying "Enjoy yourself it is later than you think," but the pessimists of the world have invented a new slogan, "Destroy Yourself It Is Later Than You Think."

With careful observation we might find that both sayings might be interpreted to have only one meaning, the futility of it all. They convey the feeling which is in all of us at one time or other, a feeling of despair at the world situation, possibilities of more war, death; destruction the like of which man has never seen before.

But this is the pessimistic outlook. Shall we be optimistic and say things are not as bad as that? Far from it, the optimist would say. The world is in a wonderful state, peace reigns everywhere.

Let us be realistic—things are not as bad or as good as they could be. They could be much worse, but they also could be much better. Our enemies expect us to destroy ourselves through our own indifference, and indeed we will, because Americans are great believers in the "enjoy yourself" maxim.

We spend more money in this country for chewing gum than we do for text books for our schools. Need I mention the figures spent for theaters, television sets, automobiles, liquor, gambling and so on, and on, and on? We are so wrapped up in our own little worlds, each and every one of us, that we never see the rest of our fellow humans. What is true of each man is true of each nation. We have become a world filled with pure selfishness; selfishness that will eventually destroy us as a race. After writing this article I believe I will join the new maxim crowd . . . Good bye, cruel world.

a pessimist

HAVE A PLEASANT VACATION

The Acorn

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GEORGE FORD, NEW EDITOR

George G. Ford was officially declared next year's Editor-in-Chief at the recent Acorn banquet which was held at the Old Mill in Westminster.

Elected, together with Mr. Ford, were Paul Davis, Managing Editor; Andrew O'Keefe, Business Manager, and Anne Davis, Secretary.

George Ford is well known around our campus for his many achievements throughout the past three years. Aside from his being elected our Editor-in-Chief, he is also a member of the Student Advisory Council, President of the International Relations Club, a New York Conference delegate, and an informative writer on world affairs and international relations.

The staff overwhelmingly showed their approval of Mr. Ford's election, by the ovation which they gave him upon hearing the announcement by this year's Editor-in-Chief, Jack Warner.

Another highlight of a very enjoyable evening was the announcement by Mr. Saunders, Advisor to the paper, of his receiving his Doctorate on May 24, 1956. He and Mrs. Saunders were the guests of honor and were seated at the head table together with our editor, Jack Warner, who acted as master of ceremonies. Don Fancy, Managing Editor, and Carol Marshall, Business Manager, also were seated at the head table.

Mr. Warner gave certificates of recognition for superior journalistic achievement to Robert Dana for his "Sports News"; to Anne Mathews for her "Club News"; to Don Horan for his "The Colonel Says"; to Don Fancy for his "Just Jazz"; to Anne Davis and Adele Abood for their "Educational Interviews"; and to Andy O'Keefe for his "Books Books Books."

Two gold pins were awarded for excellent work in the field by Editor Warner. One award went to Esther Wienreb for her "Faculty Profile" and the other to Andy Nicholas for his "Man About Town".

Following the very enjoyable evening those in attendance went on a motor trip through the western part of the state.

D. H.

IRC Holds Banquet

The International Relations Club held its second annual banquet Tuesday, May 22, at Dino's Restaurant.

Dr. Marvin D. Bernstein was guest speaker and his topic was "Latin American Relations since the Good Neighbor Policy." The talk was interesting as well as informative, filling many of the gaps in the minds of those present concerning Latin America's history and its relations with the United States.

Newly elected officers for 1956-1957 were introduced at the banquet. They are:

George G. Ford—President
Donald J. Horan—Vice-President
Jean A. Corey, Secretary
Adele M. Abood—Treasurer

Newly elected steering committee members are David J. Tobin of the junior class, Lawrence M. Faron of the sophomore class, and Phyllis A. Bishop of the freshman class.

Dr. Francis L. Jones was honored for his assistance and contributions as faculty adviser to the club. He was presented with a gift from the club members.

A good time was had by all and plans are already being laid for next year's affairs and banquet.

The now famous "new tape recorder" which has been in every event or situation at the college during the last month was a popular item of interest and comment after the banquet. We regret to report that the "Battle of Hastings" failed in its repeat performance. Tsk! Tsk!

Man About Town

In this, my last column, I would like to recap for you a few of the major highlights which have appeared on the television screen during this past season.

In the field of classical music, we found the world premiere of an American opera by Norman Dello Joio entitled **Trial at Rouen** starring the famed operatic soprano, Elaine Malbin in the role of Joan of Arc. This was not the first American opera to be premiered on television, for a few years ago we saw premiered during the Christmas season the opera, **Amahl and the Night Visitors,** written by the composer of **The Saint of Bleeker Street,** Gian Carlo Menotti, the former having become a part of the Christmas tradition on television.

In the field of lighter music, we found such delectable treats as **The Adventures of Marco Polo, Peter Pan,** and the spectacular entitled **The Music of Gershwin:** In **The Adventures of Marco Polo,** a musical based on the themes of Rimski-Korsakof, we found united on the same stage Alfred Drake and Doretta Morrow, both of **Kismet** fame. **Peter Pan** starred the great Mary Martin, Cyril Ritchard and Heller Halliday, Miss Halliday being Mary Martin's daughter in private life. **The Music of Gershwin,** a spectacular presented on May 12, represented the best musical spectacular of the season for two reasons. The first is the fact that for one and one-half hours one had the privilege of hearing the music of one of America's geratest composers, namely, George Gershwin; and the second is the fact that this music was brilliantly and expertly interpreted by many artists including Alfred Drake, Toni Arden, Tony Bennett, Ethel Merman, harpist Robert Maxwell, Richard Hayman, the Art Van Damme Quintet, Cab Calloway, Lawrence Winters, Camilla Williams, the

(Continued on Page 3)

JUST JAZZ

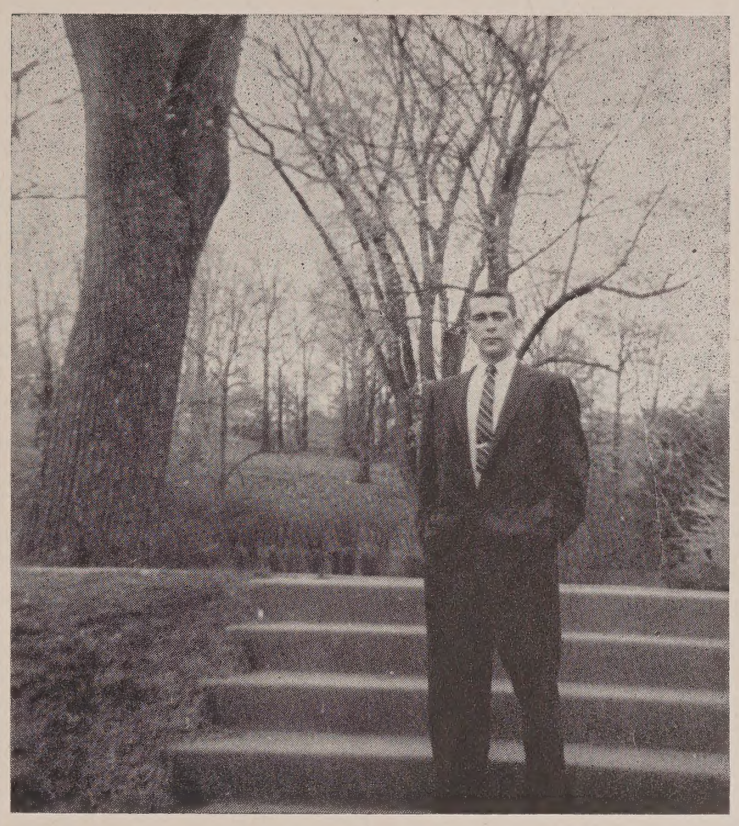
Open Letter to Dizzy Gillespie

Dear Diz:

We see in the papers that you've just returned from a tour of the Near East that you were doing for the State Department. The papers have been full of rumbles from that part of the world, but we're prepared to believe that a large part of the artillery fire those reporters thought they heard was just you blowing **Oopapada** or some other such tune. We hear, too, that you've abandoned the funny songs in favor of a return to the trumpet. Be this true, it's promising news indeed, for if there's anything that modern jazz needs right now, it's someone who'll lean back, puff up his cheeks, and blow loud, long, and swinging. If there's anyone in the world who can do just that, it's our boy Diz.

It's been less than ten years since we used to run down to Arnold's and pick up on those wonderful sides that you used to cut—first with Oscar Pettiford, later with Charlie Parker, and still later with your own fine big band. Only ten years, but what changes have taken place!

(Continued on Page 3)



GEORGE FORD

TWO FACULTY MEMBERS RECEIVE DOCTORATES

Recently two of our Worcester State Teachers' College professors received their doctor's degree. They are Mr. Edmund C. Osborne and Mr. Carleton Saunders.

Mr. Edmund C. Osborne was awarded the degree of Doctor of Education (Ed.D.) by Boston University at the commencement exercises on Sunday, June 3rd. The title of his dissertation was "A Comparison of Two Curriculums for the Training of Secondary Mathematics and of Students trained under each."

Mr. Osborne received his B.S. degree from the New York State College for Teachers in Albany and his M.A. degree from Teachers' College, Columbia University. Before coming to the State Teachers College at Worcester, he taught in Tappan Zee High School, Piermont, New York, and in Scotia High School, Scotia, New York. For two years he was principal of Williams High School, Stockbridge, Mass .

Mr. Carleton Saunders was awarded the degree of Doctor of Arts in Speech by Staley College on May 24th. He graduated Magna Cum Laude and received the Staley Key for outstanding scholarship. His name appears in Who's Who in the East and also in Who's Who in American Education.

Mr. Saunders did his undergraduate work at Notre Dame University; received his A.B. from Western Michigan College; and received his M.A. from Teachers College, Columbia. He has done graduate study at New York University as well as Staley college.

Mr. Saunders taught English and speech for two years at the Nudivest Junior School, Knoxville, Illinois, and for eighteen years at the Nutley High School, Nutley, New Jersey, where he was head of the Speech Department and Supervisor of Speech Correction. He was Head of the Speech Department at State Teachers College, Cortland, New York. Mr. Saunders joined our faculty in 1952.

Congratulations Mr. Osborne and Mr. Saunders for your achievement in professional growth in education from the student body of your college.

Phi Delta Kappa

On the eighteenth of May Mr. G. Flint Taylor, Director of Guidance at the Worcester State Teachers College, was elected president of the Alpha Lambda Chapter of Phi Delta Kappa. This fraternity is a National Honorary Fraternity for individuals studying on the graduate level, and has over one-hundred and twenty-five chapters in leading graduate schools throughout the nation.

Mr. Taylor received his Masters from Boston University in 1948 and his Sixth Year Certificate in Guidance Specialization from this University in 1952. At present, he is completing doctorate requirements at the University of Connecticut.

Faculty Profile

NO BUBBLE IS SO IRIDESCENT OR FLOATS LONGER THAN THAT BLOWN BY THE SUCCESSFUL TEACHER.
Sir William Osler.

Not too long ago, a group of seventy-two students sat in the auditorium of Worcester State Teachers College listening with interest to Dr. Elizabeth V. Foster as she described a successful technique she once used to motivate a class of children. She told of having children bring bubble pipes to school and as they blew a bubble, each child, like a magic carpet, was carried to some distant place that had to do with the geography lesson that the class was studying. Though in reality the bubbles may not have travelled more than a few yards, their iridescence probably still lives on in the minds of those young people.

Only a successful teacher could think of such a simple but effective means of arousing interest in learning among young children. But Dr. Foster is more than a successful teacher. She is one of those rare individuals whom people look upon as a living symbol of education.

As Director of Laboratory Experiences of the Worcester State Teachers College, Dr. Foster holds one of the most responsible positions there is in the educational field. Her training and experience, her love and understanding of people of all ages and her cooperative spirit makes her a top-notch administrator.

Blessed with an abundance of vitality, there is hardly an hour of the day or evening that Dr. Foster does not devote to education or community service. Smartly attired and possessed with an unusual talent for lecturing, she is one of the most sought-after speakers in the Commonwealth.

It is not surprising that Elizabeth V. Foster should have chosen teaching as a career. She came from a home where her parents showed deep respect for teachers and education. By the time she was three years old, schools and teachers held a great fascination for her. At this tender age, she followed her sister to the country school every day and though everything possible was done to discourage this practice, she persisted until a permanent place was assigned to her in the classroom. The understanding teacher gave the little girl odd tasks to do and this kept her happy and satisfied until she was old enough to become a registered pupil.

The Foster family moved to New Bedford and it was there that Elizabeth Foster received her elementary and high school education. A sports enthusiast, she was proficient in basketball and participated in this sport until she graduated from normal school.

As a pupil in the New Bedford public schools, Elizabeth Foster was deeply impressed by teachers. She always remembered the many courtesies they had shown her and the feeling of security that they gave her. Teachers made it possible for her to taste success and accomplishment. She wanted to do for children what teachers had done for her.

At Bridgewater State Teachers College, she enrolled in the normal school and trained as an elementary teacher. Her first teaching exper-

(Continued on Page 3)

The Acorn

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George Ford, Andy Nicholas, Andy O'Keefe
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Faculty Advisor Dr. Carleton Saunders

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"It's a time for joy,
A time for tears,
A time we'll treasure
through the years,
We'll remember always,
Graduation Day."
Joe and Noel Sherman

In a few short days the senior class will proudly march across the platform to receive what they have struggled and sacrificed for four years to earn—a college degree. In '52 most of these seniors were care-free and erratic teen-agers just out of high school, thinking that the world was theirs, today they are adults, mature and serious—today the world **is** theirs.

For them, a fruitful life is just beginning. They have been given the tools with which to mould the lives of children, the future of our country, and perhaps the destiny of the world. Theirs is a life of dedication, theirs is a respon sibility that only the unfaltering can shoulder—and they are prepared.

Tomorrow, the Class of '56 shall be absorbed into society. For the first time in four years it shall cease to exist and all that will remain is its neatly written history on the yellowed pages of some dusty ledger. Remember Seniors—the proms . . . the campus characters . . . the unforgettable incidents that you'll always treasure . . . remember Seniors. Remember! !

Crackers and . . .

By RAYMOND A. COMEAU, JR.

With your permission, I will present, "To A Beloved Friend" and a poem which I had the privilege of having printed in THE NATIONAL ANTHOLOGY OF COLLEGE POETRY namely "Where I Dream."

"To A Beloved Friend"

She lay with her head on her pillow,
Like a rose in a frost-covered field.
The angels had opened the portals;
Her lips were forever sealed.
No more would we hear her sweet laughter,
Or the warm gentle sound of her voice.
For God in His Heavenly Harvest,
Had picked my beloved as His choice.

"Where I Dream"

Where the muffled roar of a cascade
Conforms with the song of a brook,
And the poplar stands stately majestic,
Engulfed by a bracing chinook,
Where the essence of pine is prevailing,
And fir needles cover the ground,
Where there's laurel and phlox in profusion
And an air of contentment is found,
Where deer may be seen from a distance,
At the banks of a clear mountain stream,
Where dissension is banished forever,
That's where I dream.

BEST WISHES TO ALL GRADUATES!

Books Books Books

A. O'Keefe

BEST SELLERS

FICTION
1. THE LAST HURRAH, by Edwin O'Connor.
2. IMPERIAL WOMAN, Pearl Buck.
3. LUCY CROWN, Irwin Shaw.

GENERAL
1. THE SEARCH FOR BRIDEY MURPHY, Morey Bernstein.
2. THE BIRTH OF BRITAIN, Winston Churchill.
3. GIFT FROM THE SEA, by Anne Lindberg.

REVIEW

SOUVENIR, Margaret Truman.

Surprising as it might seem to some, this book makes very interesting reading. Miss Truman's style is easy and light. Regardless of any preconceived opinion you might have of the authoress, her memories deserve some consideration by you if only for their literary value.

BOOKS WORTH READING

THE QUIET AMERICAN, Graham Greene.

The underlying plot of this book has been called subversive by some. If you don't like to see a way of life panned, don't read this one.

THEY KNEW TOO MUCH ABOUT FLYING SAUCERS, Gray Baker.

My one last dig of the year for science fiction (or fact). Try this one, guaranteed to start even the severest doubter asking questions.

MOSCOW WAS MY PARISH, Georges Bissonnette, A.A.

A story of Russia as seen by an Assumptionist priest, who served for almost two years behind the iron curtain.

Read at least one book this summer.

From me to you, have a nice vacation.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Jean Jackola

"Et tu Brute?"—Julius Caesar.
"Don't give up the ship!" — James Lawrence.
"I regret that I have but one life to give to my country."
—Nathan Hale.

Every school child knows that these were the last words of some of our most reputed historical characters. But were they really? In man ycases the men and women who uttered such words were so idealized that they may have said something altogether different, if they said anything at all. The words may be merely what a witness thought he heard, or what some historian thought should have been said.

In a case, such has Sir Philip Sidney, where the dying man is reported to have given "two last words" of totally unrelated thoughts, there is little doubt that one, if not both, is the figment of someone's imagination. But all cases are not as easily detected; and who is to decide which last words are authentic?

Very few, if any, have attempted to speak humorously at death—at least not humorously enough to create gales of laughter among those watching him die. (a rather morbid thought). Although Sir Walter Raleigh did come close to genuine humor with, "It matters little how the head lieth." Not knowing the history and family background of the various characters (and many of them were), I myself find the following rather comical.

Hoping that the men and women who gave these reputed last words do not turn over in their graves, here they are:

"Remorse! Remorse! Write it! Write it! Larger! Larger!" . . . John Randolph. (Emphatic, wasn't he?)

"Give Dayrolles a chair." . . . Lord Chesterfield.

(Continued on Page 4)

There comes a time when words are not enough to express a feeling. How do you say good-by to old friends? How do you tell them you wish them all the luck in the world? These words say so little when you want to say so much.

What do you say to people like Jack Warner, Joe Deely, Carol Marshal, Bob Dana? Shall I go on? Perhaps the greatest complement paid to any one was paid Abraham Lincoln after his Gettysburg address—**complete silence.**

I tip my hat and say good-by.....

Andy O'Keefe

A few weeks ago, the Soviet Union asked the United States to permanently postpone the nuclear tests that are to be run in the Pacific Ocean this summer. Their basis for this request was that it would ease the world situation, and the world would be open to better U.S.—U.S.S.R. relations.

The answer to this overture came at 12:51 P. M. Sunday (EST) 20 May—the mast stupendous explosion ever created by man. A lone B-25 released a bomb from 9 miles in the sky which exploded at 3 miles up, a bomb which had the explosive power of 10,000,000 tons of TNT, and which created a fireball that completely covered a 4 mile diameter.

This was the answer to the Soviet Union, the answer of stupendous power. It is a good sign, indeed, that the Soviets are talking peace measures and that they are moving toward developments which might lend some inclination as to their sincerity, but until the day when it is openly obvious that Russia condones war and is earnest in its quest for peace; when its promise to convert the world to communism is a part of the past, and it backs up these words with actions of peaceful consequence, **we have no alternative than to continue developing weapons and devices of protection as fast, if not faster than she produces war materials.**

The door to peace must be kept open of course; talks must continue, and perhaps some day diplomats will find the formula to peace on paper. When that day does come, hydrogen bombs and atomic bombs, intercontinental missiles, Niki's Voodoo's, and the like, will be regarded as weapons of a distant past.

Keep your left high, and be sure that your right is the best in the world.

Search for Tranquility

A moment in suspension—neither here nor there;
And yet a restful peace descends.

No solution seems to be given;
For the flow of conflict is present;
And yet a restful peace descends.

Problems do not lessen but become crystalized;
But the awareness of the role of fear; of pride; slowly slip into view;
The need for individual expression becomes acute;
And yet a restful peace descends.

Yes, a peace of realization of goals; of desires;
A peace of fullness in the existence of true friends;
The delusion of surface relationships fades away and loses its importance; ;
The moment for strengthening the individual is lost in time;
Yet a feeling of inner peace has descended.

An inner peace: not to be lost in the whirl of daily life of the world;
But to be forever trapped in the soul;
And with it the promise of other moments of self-realization;
And so if only partially, a restful peace has descended.

Man About Town

(Continued from Page 1)

First Piano Quartet, and pianist Eugene List. Eugene List will be remembered by many Worcesterites, as he has appeared in concerts here in past years. The performance of the First Piano Quartet was a little disappointing in view of their past successes on the radio and on records. All in all, the music field was well represented in this medium.

The field of drama was also well represented this season on television, and if I were to mention all those plays which I thought were of major importance in this field, I would have to write a book, for I believe that television has done a "fabulous" job in bringing to its many viewers the ultimate in good literature. The programs "Ford Star Jubilee," "Producer's Showcase," and "Hallmark Playhouse" deserve special mention for their outstanding contributions in the field of drama.

The "Ford Star Jubilee" has put on such noteworthy productions as **The Day Lincoln Was Shot, Blithe Spirit, This Happy Breed, Caine Mutiny, Court Martial,** and **Twentieth Century. The Day Lincoln Was Shot, written** by Jim Bishop, starred such stage notables as Charles Laughton, Raymond Massey, Jack Lemmon, and Lillian Gish. **Blithe Spirit,** written by Noel Coward, starred Mr. Coward, Claudette Colbert, Lauren Bacall, and Mildred Natwick who incidentally recreated the same role she originated on Broadway. **This Happy Breed,** also written by Mr. Coward, starred Mr. Coward, Edna Best, and Patricia Cutts, famed English actress who has been seen on the television screen as a panelist on the Quiz show **Down You Go. Cane Mutiny Court Martial,** written by Herman Wouk, starring Lloyd Nolan and Barry Sullivan is considered by most critics to be the best dramatic presentation of the year. The comedy, **Twentieth Century,** written by Ben Hecht and the late Charles MacArthur, starred the great Orson Welles, Betty Grable, Keenan Wynn, and Ray Collins.

"The Producer's Showcase" has presented such oustanding dramatic productions as **The Barretts of Wimpole Street** and **Dodsworth.** The former, a biography-romance written by Rudolph Besier, starred Katherine Cornell, Anthony Quayle, and Henry Daniell. Miss Cornell recreated the part of Elizabeth Barrett which she originated on Broadway twenty-five years ago. Henry Daniell will be remembered for his performance on Broadway in **My Three Angels. Dodsworth,** written by Sinclair Lewis, starred such theatre notables as Frederic March, Claire Trevor, Geraldine Fitzgerald, and Regis Toomey.

"Hallmark Playhouse," under the supervision of Maurice Evans, has given us such theatrical treats as **The Corn is Green, Taming of the Shrew,** and **The Cradle Song. The Corn is Green** was mentioned in one of my earlier columns. **The Taming of the Shrew** by William Shakespeare starred Lilli Palmer, great European actress, and Maurice Evans. **The Cradle Song** starred the great thespians Judith Anderson and Barry Jones, along with newcomer to our shores Siobhan McKenna, who is currently appearing on Broadway in **The Chalk Garden.**

On the recent senior trip to New York City I found that there were a few seniors who were fortunate enough to attend the Academy Award Presentation in addition to rubbing elbows with such Hollywood notables as Cyd Charisse and Cleo Moore, and appearing "on camera." Those watching their sets at home that night could easily recognize these seniors as Elinor McKeon, Bernadette Morgan, Patricia McGuire, Nancy Halpin and Helena Fitzgibbons.

This columnist hopes that you the readers have enjoyed reading this column as much as he has enjoyed writing it.

Faculty Profile

(Continued from Page 1)

ience was as a student teacher in Abington. After graduating from Bridgewater, Dr. Foster spent a year as a substitute teacher in the New Bedford school system, gaining experience in every grade.

Ever cognizant of a teacher's need for further education, Dr. Foster taught elementary school and attended various colleges during summer vacations. She took courses at Hyannis State Teachers College and spent several summers studying at Fitchburg State Teachers College and the State Teachers College in North Adams. Later she enrolled as a student at Boston University and there she completed the requirements for the degree of Bachelor of Science in Education. She then became a graduate student earning credits at Columbia University, the University of Wisconsin and it was at Boston University where she majored in social sciences, that she was awarded a Master Degree in Education cum laude. It was from this same university that she was granted the degree of Doctor of Education. The title of her dissertation was DEVELOPING THE ABILITY OF CHILDREN IN WRITTEN RECALL.

Dr. Foster has the distinction of being the only woman who holds a license for Union Superintendency in Massachusetts.

Anyone who has an eye for jewelry cannot help but notice the charm bracelet which adorns Dr. Foster's wrist. It is indeed a bracelet of honor for it is made up of keys which various honor societies have presented to her for achievement. These include Pi Lamba Theta (national honor society in education), Pi Gamma Mu (national honor society in social sciences), Delta Kappa Gamma (national honor society of women teachers), and Kappa Delta Pi (national honor society in education). Dr. Foster is a Life Member of NEA (National Education Association), a member of ASCD (National Association for Supervision and Curriculum Development) and a Delegate Member to the New England Committee on Professional Standards for Teachers. Recently she was appointed President of Administrative Women in Education.

Dr. Foster, in addition to being an elementary teacher, has been a lecturer for University Extension courses, Director of Playground Programs, a junior high teacher, Director of Auditorium and Extra Curricula Activities at junior high schools, Director of Summer Workshop at Teachers College in Hyannis, Director of Workshop for Teachers for three summers at Mercer County, West Virginia, a lecturer and participant of the Summer Institute for Teachers sponsored by the Department of Education and Coordinator of Intensive Teacher Training Program summer session at Worcester.

Teachers and educators throughout Massachusetts regard Dr Foster one of the leading consultants in the teaching profession. Her expert judgement, her wide experience and her understanding of the needs and problems of young people make her an indispensable member of the many committees on which she serves. She was Chairman of the committee which drew up the Social Studies section of the Curriculum for Intermediate Grades and was a member of the Curriculum Guide Committee for Primary Grades. At the present time she is a member of a committee working on a program for the professional training of secondary school teachers.

For many years Dr. Foster has been an ardent worker on behalf of teachers. She firmly believes that there is a great need of togetherness for teachers in order to achieve unity. As a graduate student at Boston University she felt so strongly about this that she based her Master thesis on the subject TEACHERS NEED BETTER ORGANIZATION. As a member of the Ethics Committee of the Massachusetts Teachers Association she helped to draw up a new code of ethics for teachers.

As Director of Laboratory Experiences, Dr. Foster finds a great deal of variety and satisfaction in her work. Her duties include training student teachers, job placement, consultant in charge of curriculum, serving on State committees for planning in education, contact for County and State, and coordinating programs of action. Her work with students and supervisors entails countless hours of planning and conferences, travelling to schools throughout Massachusetts, visiting superintendents, principals, teachers and classrooms where student teachers are at work. Her administrative duties involve a vast amount of clerical work, all of which she does without the help of a secretary or a private telephone.

Any student who has taken the course in Principles of Teaching at WSTC cannot help but remember Dr. Foster's formula for achieving discipline . . . FIRM . . . FRIENDLY . . . FEARLESS. In Dr. Foster's case, she practices what she preaches. She is firm, but does not resort to dictatorial or tyrannical policies. She is friendly enough to make students feel free to approach her with their problems. Her door is always open and she has an informality about her which makes people comfortable when they are with her in private consultation. Outside the classroom she addresses many of her students by their first names. She is fearless because she believes that anything new is worth trying. "Trends must match society", she said regarding changes in education. In this pioneer spirit she has adopted many new methods and techniques which have done much towards the improvement of teaching.

One of her unusual gifts is her understanding of people of all ages. Dr. Foster has never lost "the human touch". When she discusses the problems of children or adolescents, the listener cannot help but feel that this master teacher has lived close to the young people she talks about.

Lecturing is an art which few men and women are able to master. In a voice that is firm and convincing, Dr. Foster's manner of presentation has all the ingredients necessary for capturing an audience. Her facial expressions and gestures have all the earmarks of a seasoned dramatic actress. (What student can forget her brief but magnificent interpretation of Portia's speech which she gave one morning to a class of sleepy students in order to jolt them to attention! This method proved to be 100% effective and gave them an opportunity to appreciate Shakespeare as well). Flavored with a variety of true and interesting stories, the lectures of Dr. Foster are truly enlightening.

Dr. Foster's lectures are not limited to WSTC. She is in constant demand as a speaker for civic organizations, and as a participant in panel discussions, forums and educational conventions. Recently during a two week period she addressed PTA groups in various parts of Mass., was guest speaker at a dinner er for civic organizations, and as a participant in panel discussions, forums and educational conventions. Recently during a two week period she addressed PTA groups in various parts of Massachusetts, she was guest speaker at a dinner given by a teacher's association, she addressed TEPS on two consecutive nights and was a guest speaker at Northeastern University. Last week she was the Massachusetts representative on education at a New England conference and spoke on the topic "Staging a Comeback."

One wonders how anybody with such a busy schedule can manage to find time for hobbies and personal interests. It is only by careful long range planning (with some appointments made as much as a year in advance) that Dr. Foster is able to salvage a little time for her personal life. She is seldom too busy to spend weekends with her family. A devoted aunt, she enjoys being with her nieces and nephews. She finds great relaxation in the arts and attends plays and concerts frequently. Sports, especially basketball still interest her a great deal and she can be seen now and then rooting for her favorite team.

What is the philosophy of Dr. Foster as a teacher?

"Be a patriot while making patriots
Be a success while making success
Have understanding while hoping to be understood
Give to receive."

For her devoted service to the students of WSTC, the State of Massachusetts and to the many communities large and small where she has given of herself far beyond the call of duty, we take this opportunity to salute Dr. Elizabeth V. Foster.

E.B.W.

THE FOUR FRESHMEN

Turn Table Talk

This last issue, sneaking up on us as it did, has forced us off the beaten track and we have had to by-pass our planned interview and the use of our usual musical quote. If you exclude Rock 'n Roll there haven't been too many records appearing on the market and even fewer good ones.

King Cole's "Too Young to go Steady" isn't what you'd expect from Nat, who constantly turns out nothing short of great records. "Too Young etc." and "Never Let Me Go" are nothing but ordinary songs. Gushy, we admit, but still one of the commonplace many.

Why don't the crazy-mixed-up teenagers- of today go for something smooth like our **Four Freshmen's "Graduation Day."** Typical of the Freshmen—Terrific. R&R must cast some hypnotic spell if kids prefer it to something more sublime.

We've heard the Ames Bros. do a lot better than "It Only Hurts For a Little While." Ditto with the Four Lads and "My Little Angel." The Laddies, "Standing on a Corner" is better than just good but still it sounds like a Broadway number, which it is; coming from Frank Loesser's "Most Happy Fella."

Speaking of Broadway shows the songs from "My Fair Lady" are tremendous—plus. The original cast album is our favorite and quite novel with Rex Harrison speaking the lyrics instead of singing them. Of course we can't ignore Vic Damone's "On the Street Where You Live" his best, of late.

From George Gobel's first, and we'll bet only, movie "The Birds and and the Bees" comes the song with the same title, recorded by Alan Dale. You won't learn anything, but it's slightly entertaining.

Frankie sings "500 Guys" and "How Little We Know" as only Sinatra can — FRANKtastically. That boy is loaded with talent as well as WHEATIES. (private pun — S3 knows what we mean.)

If you like something with loads of rhythm give a listen to Don Robertson's "Happy Whistler." His first but definitely not his last record.

To satisfy a few friends we're mentioning "The Wayward Wind." To us the song is an absolute zero but we charged 50c for referring to it. Anything for money — right? Right!

We two shrewd characters think we've jumped the gun on you. Our first scoop—If you happened to have heard "Transfusion" by Nervous Norvis be discreet and don't let us know. You'll just hurt our feelings. It is, by all means ,a novelty, but with a new twist.—it's got a moral to it. If you happen to be a speed demon (impossible with a 15 mile an hour speed limit on our school's driveway) STOP, LOOK, and most naturally, LISTEN to "Transfusion." All joshing aside, though, maybe the simple minded can take a few tips on how to drive around the block safely from the Nervous one.

Well, we've had it for this year so much thanks for reading our off-beat and highly prejudiced column. We plan to rejoin most of you in the Fall. Why don't you do same?

Afm. & Ho'b

Just Jazz

(Continued from Page 1)

First there was the Woody Herman band with the Four Brothers, and, next thing you know, everybody's trying to sound like Stan Getz sounding like Lester Young. Then the Bird cut some things with a fiddle section (I shudder to think of it, but so did you) and before you could say, "Kostelanetz," you couldn't buy a jazz record that didn't sound like the Boston Pops. Then came Dave Brubeck, and every jazzman all-of-a-sudden had to go study with Darius Milhaud or somebody. About the same time, Hollywood had to break in on the act, so now we have a whole new school of jazz out on the Coast-

Don Fancy.

Sports

SPORTS AFIELD

By BOB DANA

The first part of this article might quite accurately be entitled "Edged in Black" as I will be discussing the success of the Lancers baseball team. But then again, maybe it did serve the purpose. It is just too bad that the leading cartoonist on this city's newspaper couldn't devote as much space to the Lancer's championship basketball team—but that's just common place.

It is quite possible that the scarcity of victories was due to a number of contributing factors, such as: lack of pre-season practice; lack of effective pitching; lack of defensive ability; and, that always important factor, a visit from the A. P. A. department (aches, pains, and ailments). Because of the long winter, spring practice was cut very short. Although Soo Kachacoorian, Earl Taylor, and Norm Foisy have done their best—timely hits coupled with serious fielding and throwing errors have been their undoing. Much of the season found Paul Fistori and Bill Ferris sidelined with injuries, and to make bad matters even worse Ron Elkind was sidelined once or twice also. All in all this was a most disappointing season for the Teachers—the team, the coach, the faculty and student body.

I am sure that the underclassmen, the faculty, and the two coaches join me in saying "GOOD LUCK" to the senior members of the athletic teams. Many of the senior boys have participated in, not just one, but the two major sports. Since its conception the intramural football championship has been dominated by the Class of '56. I sincerely hope that the Class of '56 will be another "class the stars fell on."

In closing my four years of writing sports for this paper let me relate a sentence or two that was told to me by someone that had it told to him (it is applicable to all) . . . "You always want to be the best, but just remember that all the while you're on top someone has to be second and third.

So it would seem only fair that occasionally you might have to be satisfied with second or third place."

BOB DANA.

"US GIRLS"

Hear ye, hear ye! Your officers have been elected for the coming year of 1956-57. They are as follows:

President: Joan Eagan
Vice-President: Jean Allen
Secretary: Dorothy Sullivan
Treasurer: Grace Powers

These girls have all been active in your W.A.A. and certainly deserve your support.

Plans for an intra-mural softball program had to be abandoned because of inclement weather and also because of a seeming lack of enthusiasm on the part of girls who kept declaring that it was football weather not softball.

The tennis courts have been jumping and something had better be done about providing a few more courts. Once someone gets hold of a court he has to take out a lease in order to play. About the only time you're sure of playing is in gym class and even then you have to compete with 15 other girls.

The father-daughter banquet was a huge success and many awards were given to deserving athletes. The fathers were forced to get up class by class and sing a song. The Ray Charles Quartet does not have to worry, believe me—the haircuts have nothing on our boys.

The board has nominated and elected the recipient of the W. A. A. scholarship and her name will be announced on class day.

Carol Marshall
Norma Griffin

Famous Last Words

(Continued from Page 2)

And on the same idea, "Don't let poor Nellie starve." . . .Charles II.

That is like Liberace saying, "Be kind to George."

"The artery ceases to beat." . . . Albrecht von Haller (a Swiss anatomist . . . as if we couldn't tell!)

"James, take good care of my horse." . . . General Winfield Scott. (He, and Charles II, and Lord Chesterfield should have gotten together. Then the horse, Nellie, and Dayrolles would have been taken care of.)

"Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of the trees." . . . Stonewall Jackson. (In his condition?????)

Two people who would never have been able to "make a go of it" were Lord Byron, with this philosophy, "I must sleep now," and Maria Teresa with, "I do not sleep. I wish to meet death awake." She would have done better with Vespasian and, "An emperor should die standing." That is, unless he had mastered the skill of sleeping standing up.

But the best, I have saved for the last. "My beautiful flowers, my lovely flowers." . . . Richter. (Unless he was lying on top of them, it seems a rather foolish time to be worrying about them.)

I hope that I have given you something to think about . . . how foolish your own last words may sound when you are "long gone". But whatever you do, please—as a personal favor to me— see that your horse, Nellie, and Dayrolles are taken care of!!!!

MAN + FEAR — GOD = MAN OVER MAN.

Senior Swan Song

"Now be bid thee farewell . . . " The first four words of the class song mark the theme of our final column and because we do not want to mar this paper with the tears of some of our more sensitive senior readers we shall not "flower it up" any longer and get right down "to the deep thoughts" (Besides our dear editor refused to give us a full page.) "Our careers to follow through . . . " These words in the class song make us think of what some of our classmates will be doing come next fall.

Paul Fistori, Ken Powers, Bill Ferris, and Leo Coleman have been employed by their Uncle Sam . . . Vacation with pay . . . That is the mode to say the least! . . . Miriam Ivok and Norma Griffin are headed for the sunny climes of Miami, Florida . . . That Lucky Old Sun . . . Watch out for the snakes, girls. The rest of us will swell the teaching ranks of School systems throughout the state . . . also Andre and Irvey . . . "But as we pass from these hallowed halls" . . . memories fade into the plaster . . . Those of: Herb Miller's "Orchards for Sale" . . . "this is a developmental lesson" . . . the 90%ile . . . the 75%ile . . . 25%ile . . . 10%ile . . . mean, median, mode, quartile deviation . . . and last and least our beloved—standard deviation . . . the cave—see Moon Mullen for details . . . Miss Morriss good sense of humor . . . Hymn number 109 . . . Catalpa Specioa neckties . . . Mrs. Whitney's spaghetti and meatballs . . . the gate to nowhere . . . parking lot instructions from Joe Deely . . . the Mayflower . . . Walden's Pond . . . John Cooney's tennis prowess . . . John Neal's leadership . . . Bob Dana's sports predictions . . . playing horse with instructors.

"Each voice will pledge anew" . . . Speaking of voices, there have been a few vocal recordings out lately which remind us of some of our people . . . Hey Mr. Flat top—Dave Shea . . . The Most Happy Fellow . . . Carl Lapoint and his new car . . . Moonlight and Roses . . . Senior Dinner Dance . . . You'll Get Yours . . . To the Junior Class . . . The Tender Trap . . . Dick Daly for obvious reasons . . . A Woman in Love . . . Rose Iaccarrino . . . Let's Go. Steady.

Ann Hussey—Hyannis . . . Crazy Otto . . . Kelton Johnson and his new Ford . . . Rock Island Line . . . Route 20 to Monson . . . The Wedding March . . . Early congratulations to many senior girls . . . Also Herbie Miller in July . . . Friend that we knew, loyal and true . . . the entire faculty . . . O Alma Mater, this we owe to you . . . Library books for Miss Smith, cap and gown money . . . class dues . . . To hold high the torch of truth and liberty . . . Speaking of truth, is it true that: Andy isn't worried about exams? . . . that Dick Davidson has a Tests and Measurements book? . . . that Jean Flink is going to present her cast to the faculty for their cooperation? . . . That Mary Curtin believes in conservatism? . . . that Ziggy Monahan has written a book entitled, **How to Win at Basketball in the Last Second . . . That Larry** Bettley hit a four bagger in Gym class? . . . That this column is fast running out of space? . . . The answer to the last is yes, but before we close out our literary careers, we should like to thank Jack Warner for his prodding for deadlines and for his patience when we never met them. . . . finis. . . .

Baker, Bettley, Coleman

Jokes

Jokes are always being made about how to win friends and influence people especially when someone has happened to commit a "faux pas" either by words or actions. Often those who make the jokes don't know too much about the subject. Whether these mistakes are intentional or accidental is not really the thought of the moment. However, by avoiding the latter and omitting the former, wouldn't the world be a more friendly place in which to live? Most of us tend to take these offenses very personally and make them hurt us more than they really should.

Someone has set down what are called the "Ten Commandments." They pertain to getting along with others and being friendly toward everyone that we meet. Most likely they have been reworded and changed as they have been passed from one person to another. I would like to pass them on to you as they were given to me.

1. Speak to people!
   There's nothing as nice as a cheerful word of greeting!
2. Smile at people!
   It takes 72 muscles to frown and only 14 to smile!
3. Call people by their names!
   The sweetest music to anyone's ear is the sound of his name!
4. Be friendly and helpful!
   If you would have friends . . . be friendly!
5. Be sincerely cordial!
   Speak and act as if it were a genuine pleasure!
6. Be considerate of the feelings of others!
   No one likes to be offended!
7. Be thoughtful of opinions of others!
   There are three sides to a controversy—yours—the other fellow's,—and the right side!
8. Be genuinely interested in people!
   You can like everybody if you try!
9. Be genuine with praise, cautious with criticism!
   Praise lifts—criticism lowers!
10. Be alert to render service!
    About all that counts in life is what we do for others!

No doubt by following these "rules" every one of us will have a much better idea about how to win friends and influence people. So too we will have more friends in this world of unrest and unhappiness.

FLORINE SEVERANCE.

RECONNAISSANCE

Searching for perceptions; I look back;
Searching into the experiences of four years.

Grasping for answers; my hand is empty;
Grasping for ideals; attitudes; thoughts;
I can only know the spark of insight.

Discouragement has been thrust forward;
Suppression has come to view;
Cynicism is the answer;
Disillusionment is the result.

These are forceful; empty is my dream;
What of idealism? Is optimism for fools?
What of service? Is power the goal?
What of knowledge? Is materialism the answer?
This: the reconnaissance of my experience?

Searching for perceptions; I look deeper;
Grasping for answers; I find fulfillment;
Shallow are my thoughts for experience stimulates inner resources:
Teaching of: tranquility as a companion, maturity as a goal.

A. E. MATTHEWS

It was not so much that I thought him fair
Or found him wise and filled with gentleness,
But, being lonely, and beset by care
I deemed his coming offered me regress.
Well so it did — and weakened me so well
That I am foundered by each slight duress,
And find but little comfort where I dwell;
Weeping in loss, a slave to lonliness.
Therefore, finding no comfort for my pain
Despite my hopeful seeking after love
Walking, now alone, in autumn's rain
I ask whatever gods may keep above
"Why have you left me all alone to weep?
I, that have so few memories to keep."

C. LOWEY.